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SICK

AUGUST

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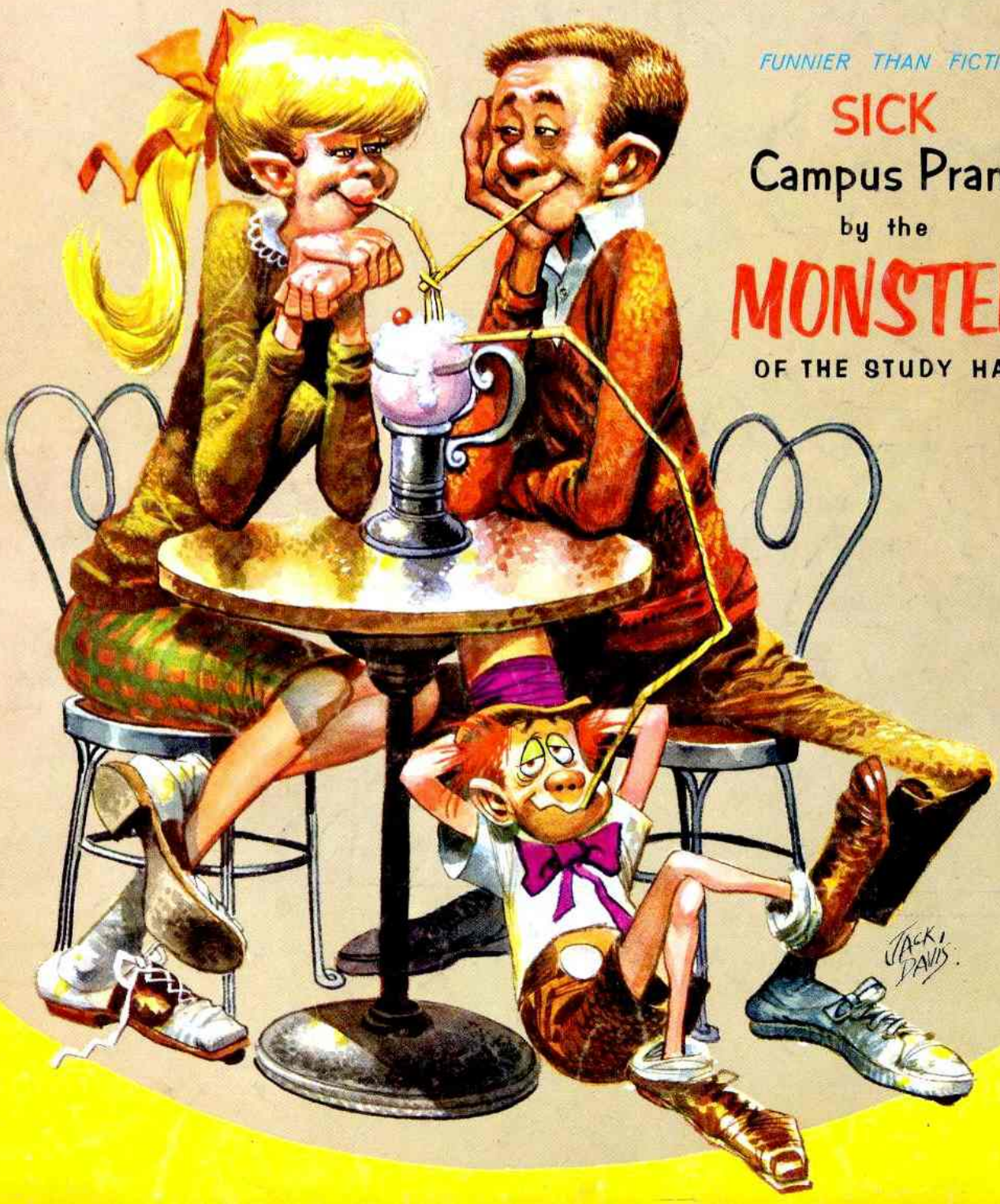
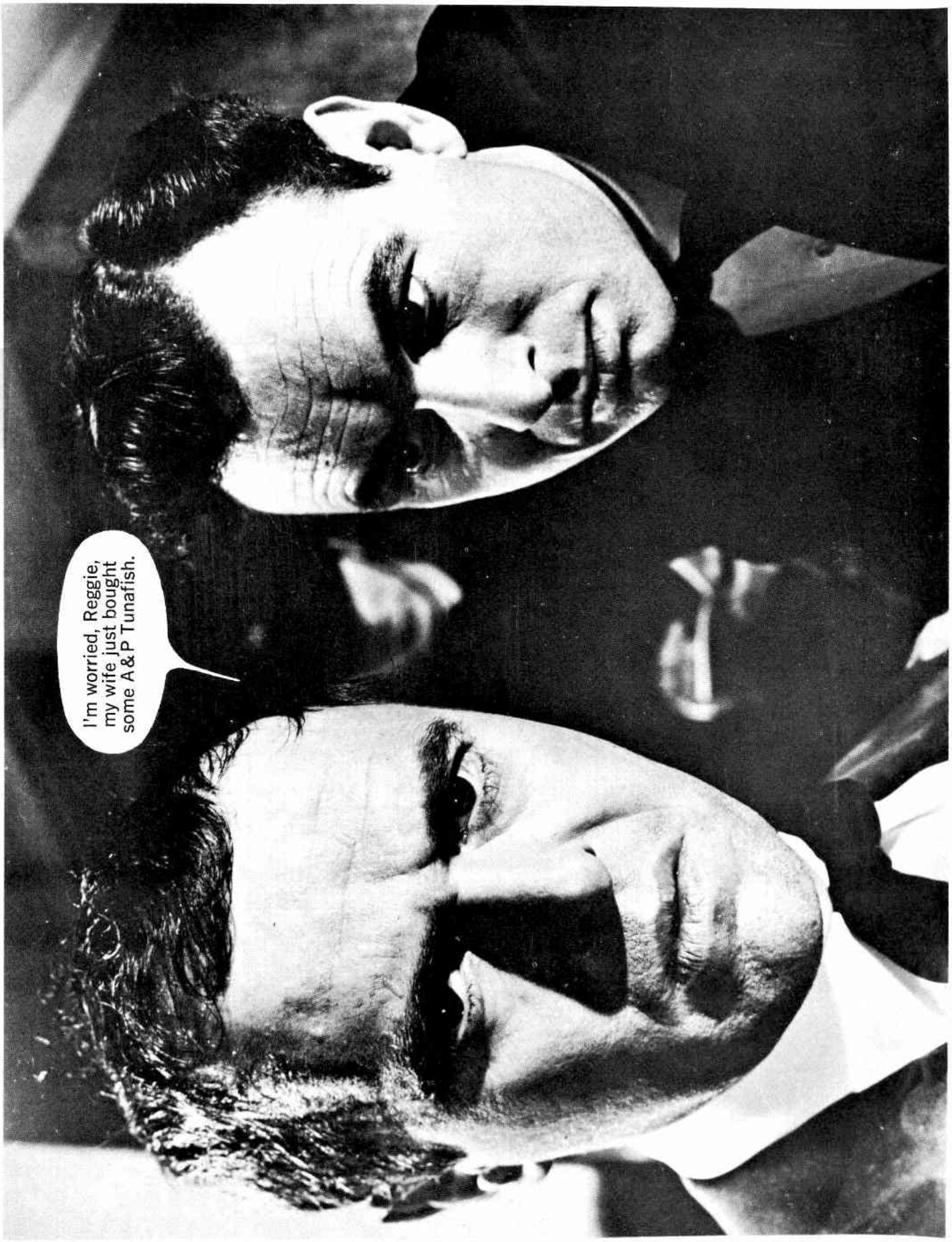
The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing



FUNNIER THAN FICTION!

SICK Campus Pranks by the MONSTERS OF THE STUDY HALLS

Great Crises



SICK

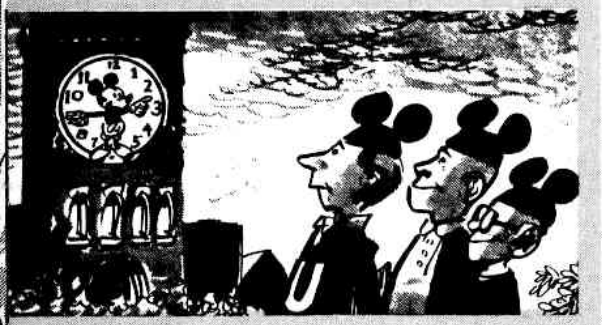
The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

Volume 3 – Number 8 August, 1963

Civil War Blackouts

Home Peace Corps

Explorers



Monsters on Campus

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FEATURES . . .

DOMESTIC PEACE CORPS . . .
Maybe the Peace Corps could get a truce in Birmingham, Alabama . . . Dick Gregory went down there to do a stand-up appearance and it looks like he'll be held over 30 days 4

CAMPUS PRANKS . . .
The kids at Princeton University held a football rally in May 9

WE WUZ ROBBED . . .
Funny moments in sports . . . The funniest sport we know is Adolph Menjou . . . Speaking of sports, if the Sweepstakes catch on in New Hampshire, will they try it in Ireland? 14

KEEPING UP WITH THE KENNEDYS . . .
Mrs. Kennedy took the family dog, Clipper, to K-9 School. They taught the dog to "Hoffa." That's the Kennedys' word for "heel." 50

DEPARTMENTS . . .

SICKnificant News . . .
Khrushchev wants Mao to come to Russia. Mao insists they meet in China. Why don't they meet half-way? In the middle of the Arctic Ocean? There are 70 million babies born each year in Red China and that's with birth control . . . Anita Ekberg got married. Rod Taylor wanted her to marry him, but Anita said no. Maybe she didn't want to live in Hong-Kong 16

SICK, SICK WORLD . . .
The Explorers' Club held its annual meeting at the Waldorf Astoria. The meeting was held up because two members were missing. They found them digging in the basement of the hotel . . . We went into a men's room and saw Vincent Price hanging in there. You expect to see dirty sayings, we found Vincent Price. All he said was: "Why are you looking up here?" 22

MOVIE SICK-TION . . .
Suzy Parker and Brad Dillman were wed at sea. If the ship sinks, is their marriage annulled? When a couple gets married at sea, what do they do with the OTHER stateroom? Or if he had a roommate and she had a roommate, do their roommates have to get married, too? 28-35

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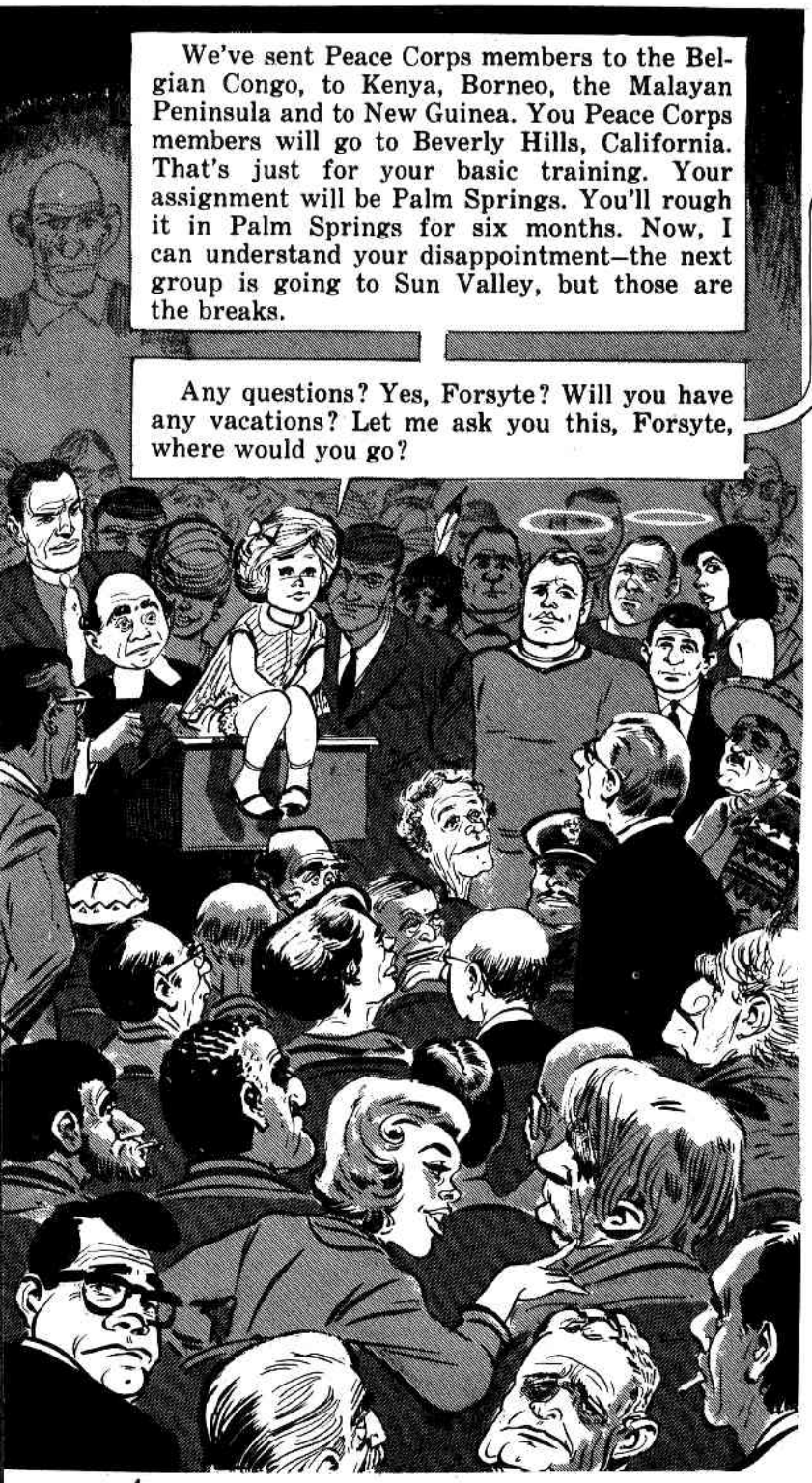
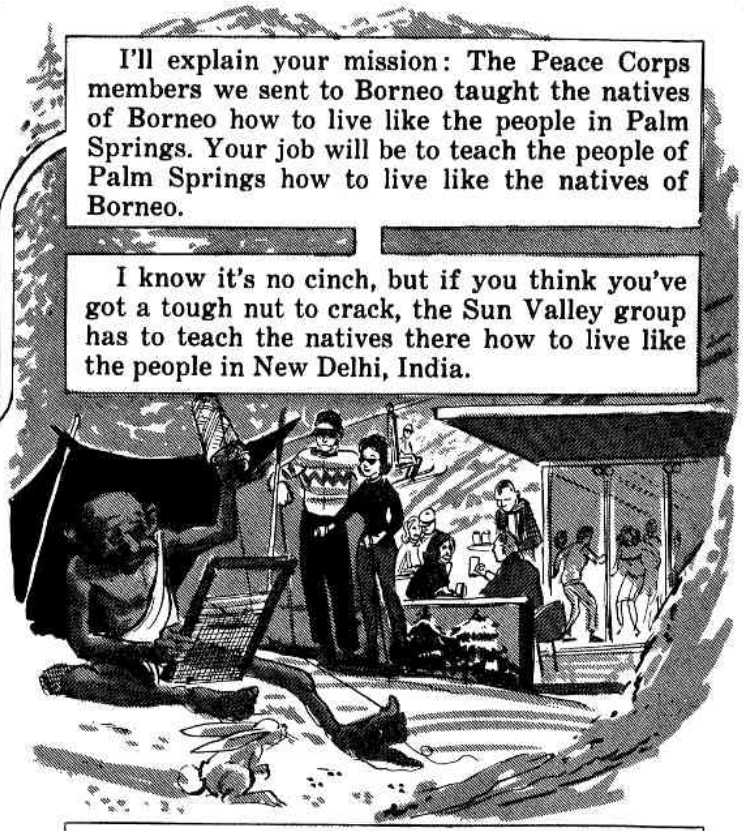
Script—Dee Caruso and Bill Levine

Art—Bob Powell

DOMESTIC PEACE CORPS

PRESIDENT Kennedy has instituted the Home Peace Corps, a group of dedicated young men and women who will serve their country by serving IN their country. Some people think President Kennedy formed the Domestic Peace Corps only to find work for another brother-in-law. Be that as it may, here is the group leader addressing the first class of Domestic Peace Corps members.





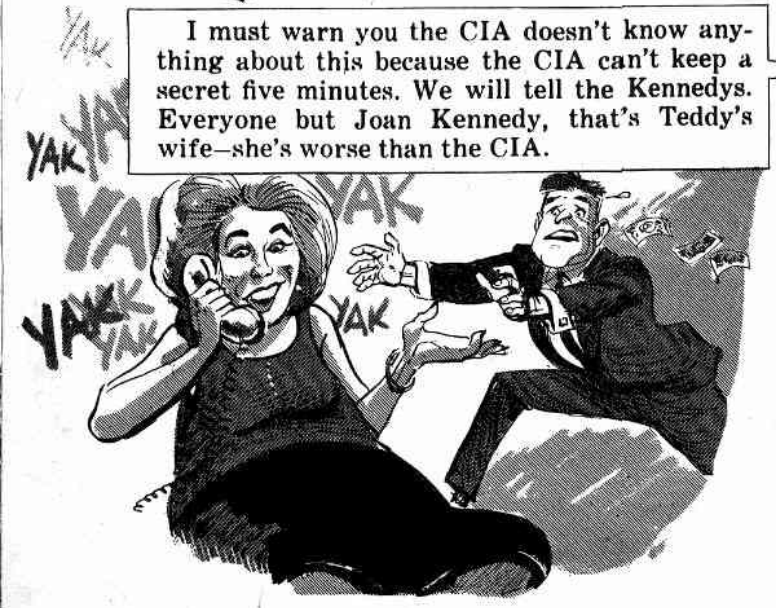
I know it isn't going to be easy for you stationed in Palm Springs. Like me, you'll want to get overseas where the fighting is. But if you thirst for action, I am authorized to offer you enlistment in a special volunteer group, the Undercover Peace Corps. They're going to Cuba. It's not as plush as Palm Springs.

The Leader of the Undercover Peace Corps is Senator Kenneth Keating . . . I don't know who *he's* married to. This new branch of the Peace Corps will be trained for guerrilla warfare. If you are captured, you are not to say you are a member of the Peace Corps or even that you are an American. Tell them you dropped from another planet. They'll believe you.

They'll probably torture you, but whatever happens don't tell them which planet you came from. They can check! They've got agents everywhere. You tell them you dropped from Mars and they make just one phone call . . .

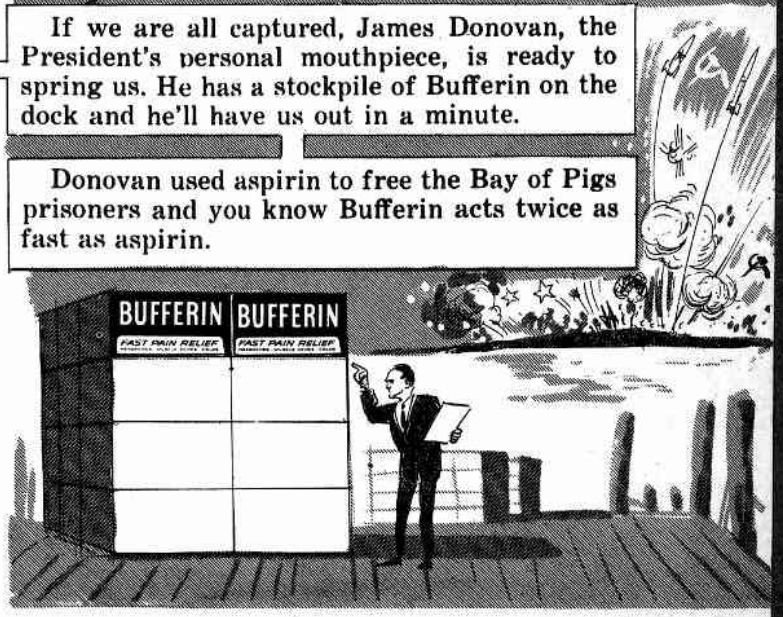
If you're captured, your country will back you up. We're giving you a little pill. It contains 75% cyanide. It's a bitter pill to swallow, so we're also giving you a piece of chocolate to kill the taste until the taste kills you.

I must warn you the CIA doesn't know anything about this because the CIA can't keep a secret five minutes. We will tell the Kennedys. Everyone but Joan Kennedy, that's Teddy's wife—she's worse than the CIA.



If we are all captured, James Donovan, the President's personal mouthpiece, is ready to spring us. He has a stockpile of Bufferin on the dock and he'll have us out in a minute.

Donovan used aspirin to free the Bay of Pigs prisoners and you know Bufferin acts twice as fast as aspirin.



Dear SICK:

On behalf of my SICKnik friends I would like to congratulate you for a wonderful satire magazine. It's real gone—yes, gone immediately from the newsstands are those few copies that arrive here occasionally. As we have become avid SICK fans we would greatly appreciate receiving from any of your readers their back issues of SICK; as also any of their other unwanted magazines. Your magazine is always welcome here, keep up the good work.

Maxwell Naz
P.O. Box 7424
Karachi 3, Pakistan

ED: Haven't heard much from Pakistan lately. You guys haven't had a revolution in weeks.

Dear SICK:

Here are some wind-up dolls. You probably have sneaky ways of not paying up like saying someone with the ridiculous name like Melvin Smurd, who lives in Outer Mongolia, submitted the same idea first.

Bruce Webb & Ronal Tranquilla
Theta Chi Fraternity
Alleghany College
Meadville, Pa.

ED: Melvin Smurd got three of your five dolls before you.

Dear SICK:

I noticed a mistake in "SICKcerely yours" you wrote "Cascade Looks" instead of "Locks." I liked your Birdman and the Newsboy which was good and

your movie SICKtion, Manchurian Candidate. It told me to start at the beginning so I did. After I did that five times I threw it away.

SINcerely yours,
Don Maynard
2020 *Hauser Street*
Helena, Montana

ED: Look, guy, we don't need you to find mistakes in our book. We've got 12 proofreaders who do nothing all day but find mistakes. The reason an occasional proof error still crops up in the magazine is that we don't do anything about the mistakes. Read that over five times, Charlie.

Dear SICK:

I sat up half the night racking my brain for wind-up doll ideas and believe me, my brain can't take too much racking. I can use two bucks to buy more SICK magazines.

Gloria Abston
15887 *Cherrylawn*
Detroit 38, Michigan

ED: Another winner!

Dear SICK:

I am a constant reader of Life, Look, Time, Saturday Evening Post and Rogue. Last week I picked up a copy of your magazine. I am still a constant reader of Life, Look, Time, Saturday Evening Post and Rogue.

Yogi Cavaliers
Bronx, New York

ED: We can't understand it, Yogi, SICK is made up of a little bit of Life, Look, Time, Saturday Evening Post and Rogue.

Dear SICKIES:

You know I hate people who cut the Communists. How would you like it if I went around cutting you? You hate us because we're Russian. I don't think you should judge a person by what Nationality he is.

Nikita

ED: We didn't believe it either, dear readers, until we read the postmark.

Dear SICK:

There are three things wrong with your magazine; (1) cheap, (2) uneducational, (3) crummy pictures. Now you know why I'm considering subscribing.

Rudoff Bermachelli
Kensington, Maryland

ED: You forgot (4) idiotic.

Dear SICK:

I enjoy your magazine very much but at times you seem to get too critical in your replies to some of the letters. When people write you serious letters, you just shrug it off like you don't care what they have to say. If you become more serious in that department, I'm sure people would appreciate it more.

Kathy Kaler
Stewart A.F.B.
Newburgh, N.Y.

ED: Are you through?

Dear SICK:

I must say you made Leonard Toberoff feel pretty cheap with that junk about "not resorting to humor that pokes fun at any person or group of people . . ." Oh, yea? In your May issue, how about that bit about the Salvation Army. And Sonny Liston

who has finally made something of himself, and how about that nasty remark about Lawrence of Arabia? And the National Safety Council? If I were to haul out all your back issues and write down all the people and groups you poked fun at, it would take ten mailmen to deliver the letter.

Robert Brun
Boston, Mass.

ED: We attack mailmen in this issue.

Dear SICK:

I should like to inform the babbling, incompetent idiot who penned "The XYZ Affair" (*May* 1963, *Page* 27) that Benjamin Franklin was not a U.S. Representative to France at that time. The Representatives were C. C. Pinckney, John Marshall and Elbridge Gerry. And as for Benjamin Franklin becoming "senile," do you suppose his having been dead for seven years had anything to do with it?

Prof. XYZ
San Jacinto College
Pasadena, Texas

ED: Yes, that could have had something to do with it.

Dear SICK:

At the stores here we don't have

SICK. I went to San Jose to get the May issue. Can you send me the April issue, please.

Pete Brown
41261 Erna Avenue
Tremont, Calif.

ED: Sorry, Pete, the stores here don't have the April issue.

Dear SICK Ones:
I feel that your magazine is really awful. As for your editor, he answers the letters like he knows everything. Which he doesn't.

Irene Nowakowski
Monmouth Street
Philadelphia, Pa.

ED: I do so know everything. Ask me anything.

Dear Sirs:
My purpose for writing this concerns an assignment that was given to me by my ninth grade English teacher. Would it be possible for you to send me some information concerning the purpose and goals of your magazine?

Greg A. Loose
2205 Burlington Avenue
Burlington, Iowa

ED: We are a little confused. To us "purpose" and "goals" are practically the same thing. For instance, a hockey team's "purpose" is to make "goals." As for our magazine, its purpose, or goal, if you will, is often mistaken by readers. We are a manual for hockey teams.

Dear SICK:
@*&% #$¢*&#$% ¢"#$%&'
I'm just learning to type. SICK is a fink magazine.

William Schmitt
57-21 Catal Avenue
Brooklyn, N.Y.

ED: Yes, you are just learning to type.

Dear SICK:
Why don't you do an article on Soapy Williams? He is a world traveler and has started a revolution in Africa every time he visited.

A Republican
Detroit, Michigan

ED: We don't know Soapy Williams from Adam . . . Adam Clayton Powell.

Dear SICK:
I read almost all your book—I have nothing better to do. Please write back so I can show the guys—"SICK" is better than (the competition).

Donald Goulet
13 Edbert Street
Chicapee Falls, Mass.

ED: We're sending you the latest copy of SICK, it will mean you won't have to read the next two copies of the competition.

Dear SICK:
Here's a slogan for you: *"A person who reads SICK has a relative who is a doctor."*

Betty Kramer
2421 Duxbury Place
Los Angeles, Calif.

ED: We have a slogan that is similar to yours—"A person who reads SICK should have his head examined."

Dear Lovelorn:
Two other girls like the same boy I like. They chase him and pull him around. I ignore him and he ignores me back. What should I do?

Confused
Detroit, Michigan

ED: This letter came to us by mistake. But we think you should go up to this guy and belt him in the mouth and say: "That's for last night!" It's the quickest way to strike up a friendship we know. A girl did that to us once and she ended up selling us a subscription to RING magazine.

Pocahontas Rolfe?

Dear SICK:
In your May issue, on page 28 (*ED: Everyone turn to page 28 of the May issue*), you said Pocahantas married John Smith. In our history book it says Pocahontas married John Rolfe. Which

should I believe, SICK or my history book?

David Hammond
6200 Buckskin Street
Springfield, Va.

ED: Do you trust us, kid? Pocahontas never married John Rolfe. She liked him, yes, but not to marry. When we're wrong at SICK, we're the first to admit it. Anyone can make a mistake. Look at the one your parents made. We think you should get a new history book. One that doesn't just spread mallicious gossip (If your spelling book tells you we mispelled "mallicious" and you write and ask: "Which should I believe—Sick or my Spelling Book?" we're going to rap you right in the mouth).

Dear SICK:
I have found a mistake in your magazine, let's see you joke your way out of this one. In your May issue you said that Captain John Smith married Pocahontas in December, 1607. John Smith never married Pocahontas. Pocahontas married John Rolfe, 1614.

Dennis Fath
Route 1, Box 8A
Dalton, Ohio

ED: If they weren't married, they were pinned.

Dear SICKLY Ones:
We get SICK down under and all think it's the best. Also, dear editor, I am 19 years old and I want a pen-pal to exchange stamps. Could anyone from SICKland help out?

Mr. R. Scarlett
120 Pakington Street
West Geelong, Victoria
Australia

ED: This is our first Scarlett letter.

Dear SICK:
I think that in your October issue Place-the-Face contest, they all look like Abraham Lincoln.

Ann Sones
682 Cave Avenue
Donemuir, Calif.

ED: Good guess, Ann, you got four wrong.

Dear Editor:
I enjoy reading SICK magazine, it isn't very often that I get American magazines. I only wish I could get them regularly. The reason I'm writing is that I want to get in touch with a pen-pal club. I am 29 years old and married, and I have seven children.

Mrs. Joan Reed
23 Burlington Road
Hendon, Sunderland
Durham, England

ED: Have you tried writing a letter to your husband?

Dear Editor and Staff:
I read your May edition and I think it is Sick (*ED. Take another look at the cover, if it says "SICK" it was SICK*). You should all be put in an institution. If you print this, I'll bust your head.

Jim Mott
5424 Dempsey
St. Louis, Mo.

ED: Jim, please address all threats to

our Letters Editor, Sonny Liston. He's the guy over there with the trick knee. Show him the trick your knee does, Sonny.

Dear SICKening:
How Sick can you get? I enjoy reading your book of SICK jokes, but I would like more of the Movie Reviews.

Debbie Hunsick
1395 Santa Clara Way
Santa Barbara, Calif.

ED: When Attila left home he used to get Hunsick.

Dear SICK:
I enjoy reading your SICK magazine although I never buy my own. I'm the type who likes to bum them.

Sweetmeat and Mike
1514 Trinidad Ave., N.E.
Washington 2, D.C.

ED: Do you also think you're two people?

Dear ED:
I love your magazine, I got your last issue in the hospital. I had my appen-my append- phooey, I had to be operated on.

Alfred J. Chape, Jr.
818 McLain Street
Pittsburgh, Pa.

ED: The word you are looking for is tonsilectomy. That's when they remove your appendix by way of your throat.

TALKING BACK TO TV COMMERCIALS

WOULDN'T it be wonderful if the TV viewer at home could talk back to TV commercials? Sure it would. The one we'd like most to talk back to is the soap commercial with the mother and daughter who "look so much alike."

MONSTERS ON CAMPUS

COLLEGE pranks are as American as apple strudle and lemon ice. College kids have come a long way from the days of SWALLOWING GOLDFISH, WATER FIGHTS, PANTY RAIDS, TELEPHONE-BOOTH-CROWDING, ICE-CUBE-TOSSING-CONTESTS and WASHER-MACHINE-ORBITING.

HEARSE DRIVING was very big for some time. It was a macabre pre-occupation but as one practitioner explained: "*Somebody has to do it.*" Then, there was HUNKERIN', doing everything while squatting. It prepared a college student for a life as a catcher on a softball team.

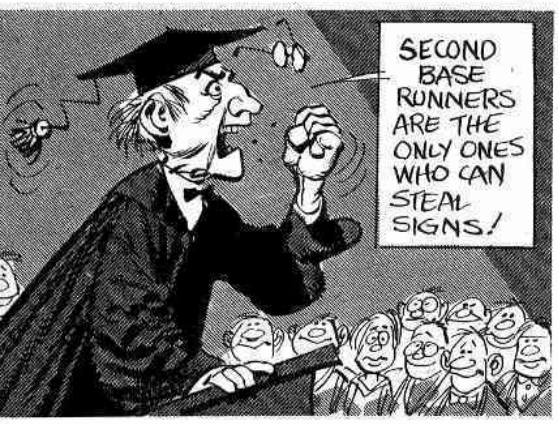
The latest prank is to break up a piano until you are able to fit all the pieces through an eight inch hole. The students at Wayne University in Michigan, set a record of four minutes 52 seconds using an axe and a sledge hammer. Bob Hope holds the record of three minutes, 56 seconds, for breaking up a pianist. He broke up Leonard Bernstein with a Van Cliburn joke.

The reason college pranks are so quick in changing is that most college students have an attention span of about five minutes and that's not consecutive.

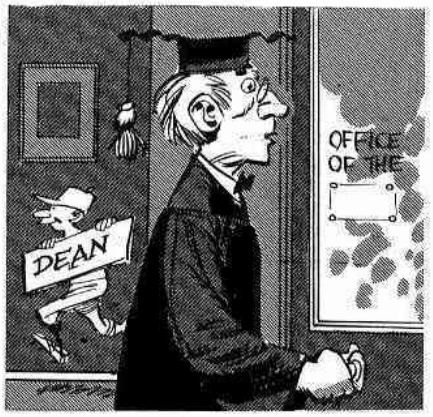
We have heard from several colleges on the latest pranks pulled on their campuses. We want to hear more, so if you have any prank or fad at your college or high school or prep school write to us and we'll acknowledge them.

Recently, a young man wearing a ketchup-smeared shirt beneath his Ivy League sport jacket, was strolling across the Harvard campus. A black limousine screeched to a halt.

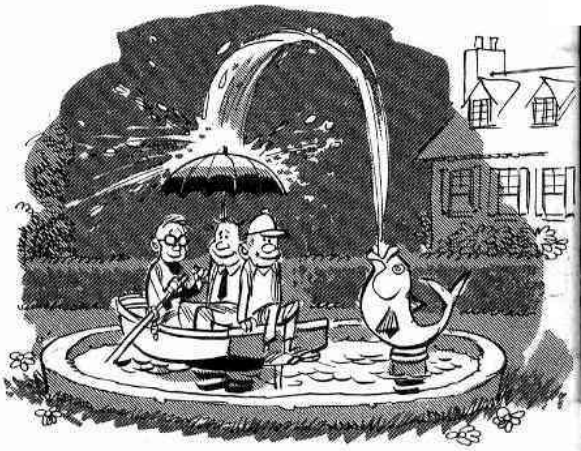
A gun barrel appeared at the back window of the car and filled the air with the sound of machine-gun fire. Two men jumped from the car, pulled the bleeding victim into the back seat and drove off. The Boston newspapers and police and Robert Stack were flooded with phone calls.



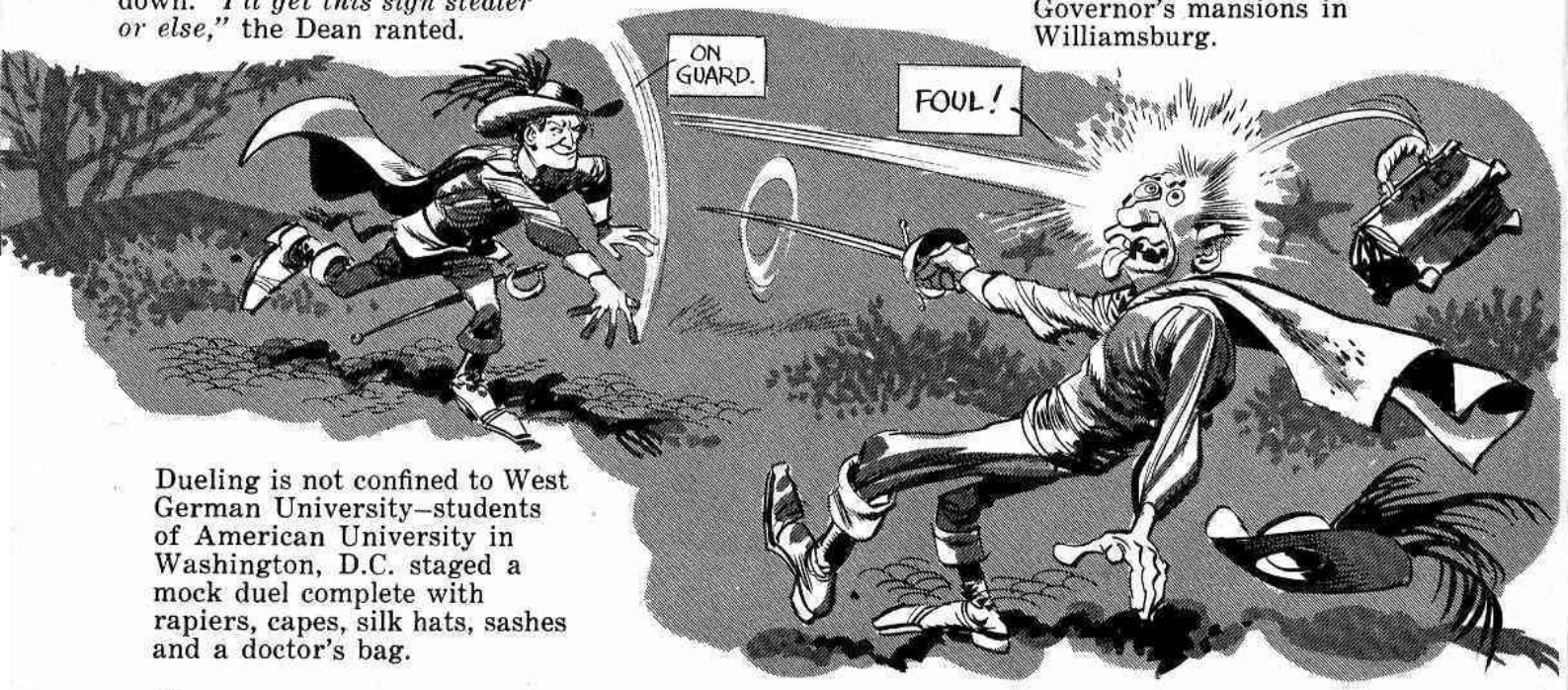
A student at CCNY had amassed a total of 20 signs when the Dean decided to crack down. *"I'll get this sign stealer or else,"* the Dean ranted.



When the Dean arrived at his office the next morning, his door nameplate was gone.

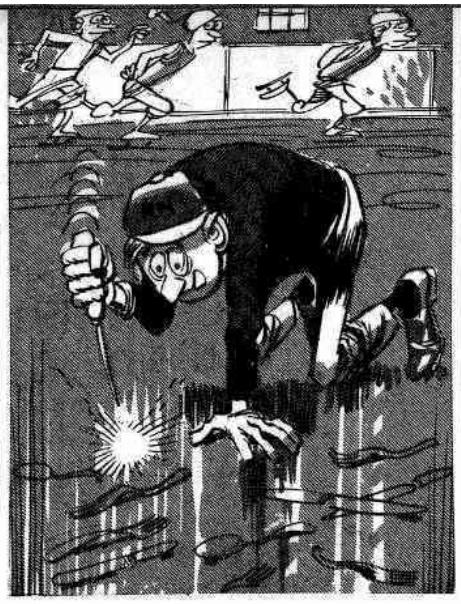


Three William & Mary students rowed a boat across the pond in the garden of the Governor's mansions in Williamsburg.

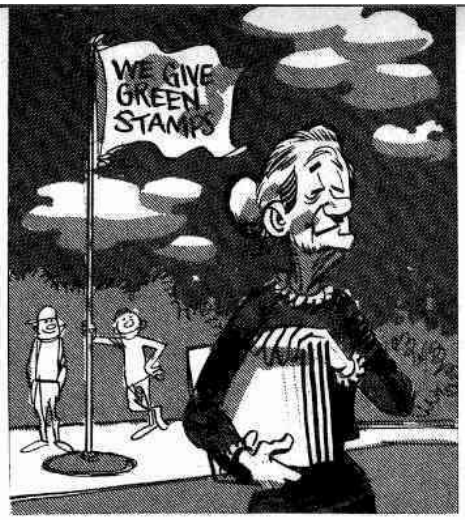


Dueling is not confined to West German University—students of American University in Washington, D.C. staged a mock duel complete with rapiers, capes, silk hats, sashes and a doctor's bag.

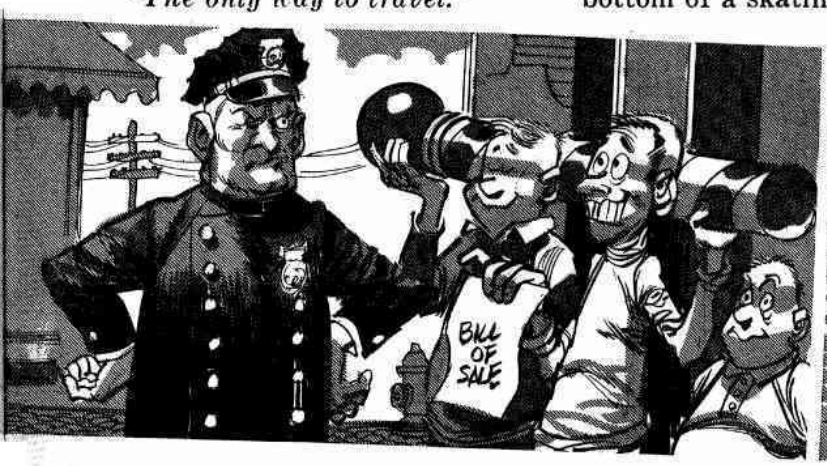
At Lehigh University, a student, who was sleeping it off, was put on a train by his buddies for a small town in West Virginia where the conductor dumped him the next morning. His comment: *"The only way to travel."*



At RPI, the brothers of Kappa Nu fraternity awoke one morning to find all their silverware frozen solid at the bottom of a skating rink.



Penn Staters ran up a banner reading: "WE GIVE GREEN STAMPS" on the campus flagpole. The Dean wanted to do something about it, but it was too late. The Dean of Women had already filled four books.

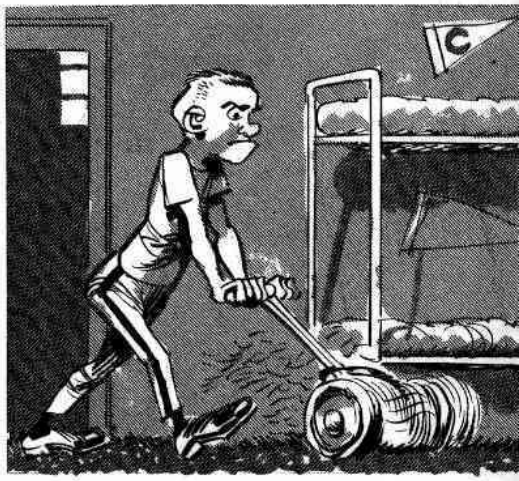


One of the best college pranks was pulled by the students at RPI. Late one evening they marched into downtown Troy with a barber pole they had legally purchased. The police promptly arrested and then released them when the students produced a bill of sale.

The embarrassed police chief sent out a bulletin for other policemen to ignore the young men walking through town with a barber pole. That night, RPI students, in groups of three, uprooted every barber pole in town.

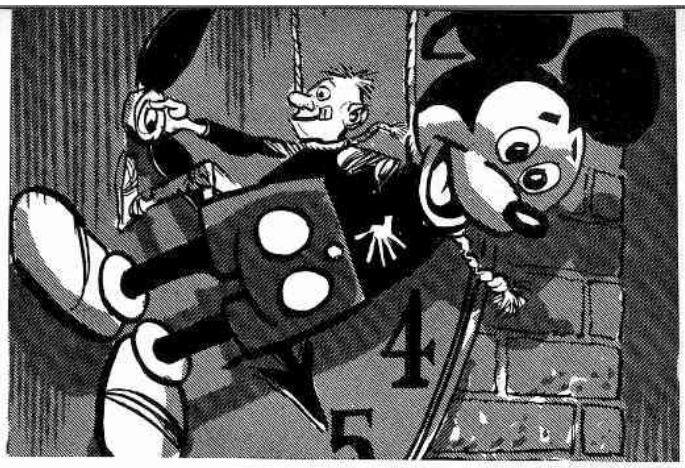
At a California college, upper classmen told unwary Frosh that paper disposals built into the walls of the campus library were return-book slots.

A group of Cadets at Citadel covered the floor of a classmate's room with sod while he was on vacation.



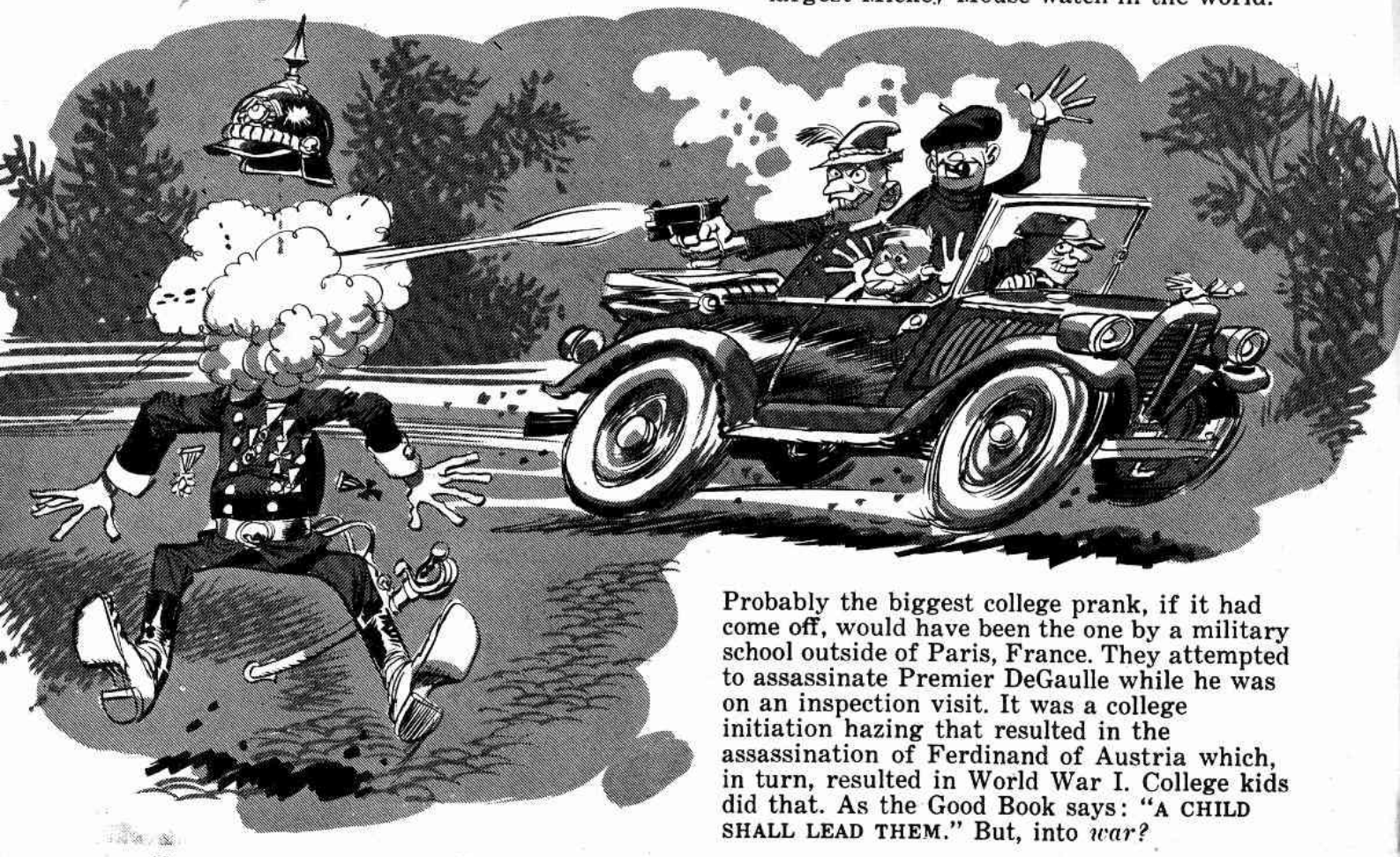
He returned to a room with wall-to-wall grass.

But our favorite prank was pulled at the University of Utah. Students there dangled a compatriot from the roof of the student union until he reached the large clock on the side of the building.



Then, they lowered a 15 foot cut-out of Walt Disney's Mickey Mouse, attaching it to the face of the clock.

White gloves were placed on the hands that indicated the time, giving the University of Utah the largest Mickey Mouse watch in the world.



Probably the biggest college prank, if it had come off, would have been the one by a military school outside of Paris, France. They attempted to assassinate Premier DeGaulle while he was on an inspection visit. It was a college initiation hazing that resulted in the assassination of Ferdinand of Austria which, in turn, resulted in World War I. College kids did that. As the Good Book says: "A CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM." But, into *war?*

KAMIKAZE CPA

Have you ever wondered what would have happened if the Japanese air force hired an accountant firm to study why their Kamakazi force was so costly? Of course, you have. Here is Frank Gotham of Gotham & Son. (Frank Gotham and Nat Aronson) addressing a group of high-ranking Japanese Air Force officers during World War II.

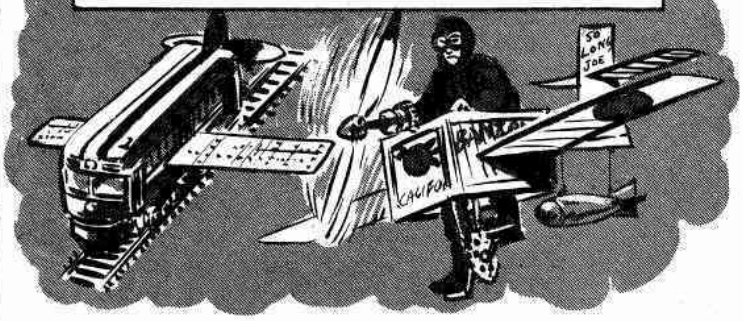
Fellas, I'm here to tell you what you're doing wrong. In the first place, it is very hard to audit your books, because you don't keep any books. I want to tell you, kiddies, you can't run an Air Force like a laundry.

I audited one mission. You sent 575 Kamikazi planes on the mission and none came back. Wouldn't you think at least *one*—maybe two—would come back? It leads me to think you have the world's worst flyers. Yes, General? You have crack pilots? You're right – they keep cracking up.

We think we found the reason for this—not enough training. I spoke to one Kamakazi pilot before take-off and he told me he had two hours training . . . driving a tank. I watched his take-off, he tried to make the plane go up the side of a mountain.

Another thing – the construction of your planes: I know you made them out of junk from the 3rd Avenue L Subway in New York City, but I saw one plane running on tracks. I saw one plane that was made out of an orange crate.

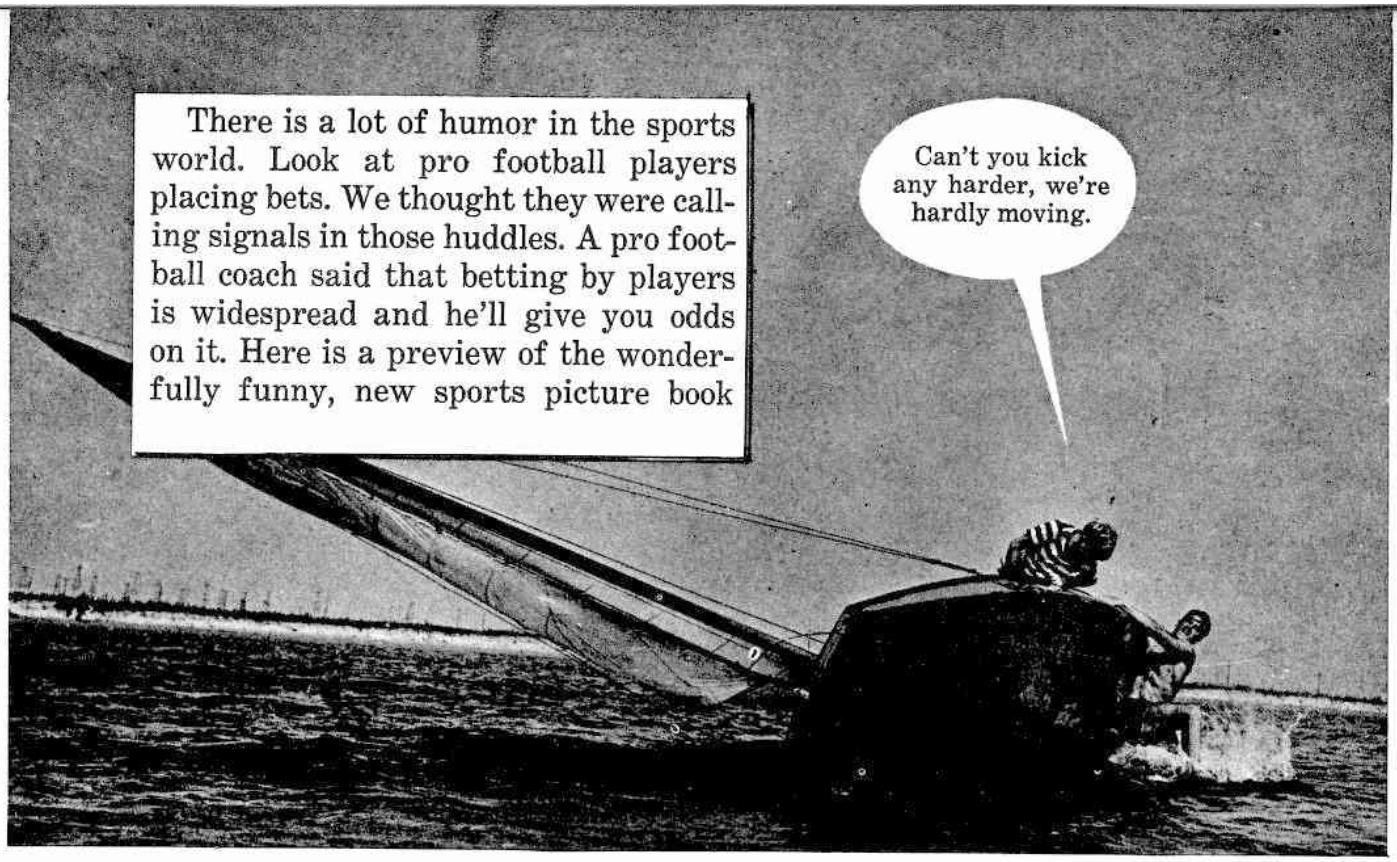
What, General? That was a naval plane?



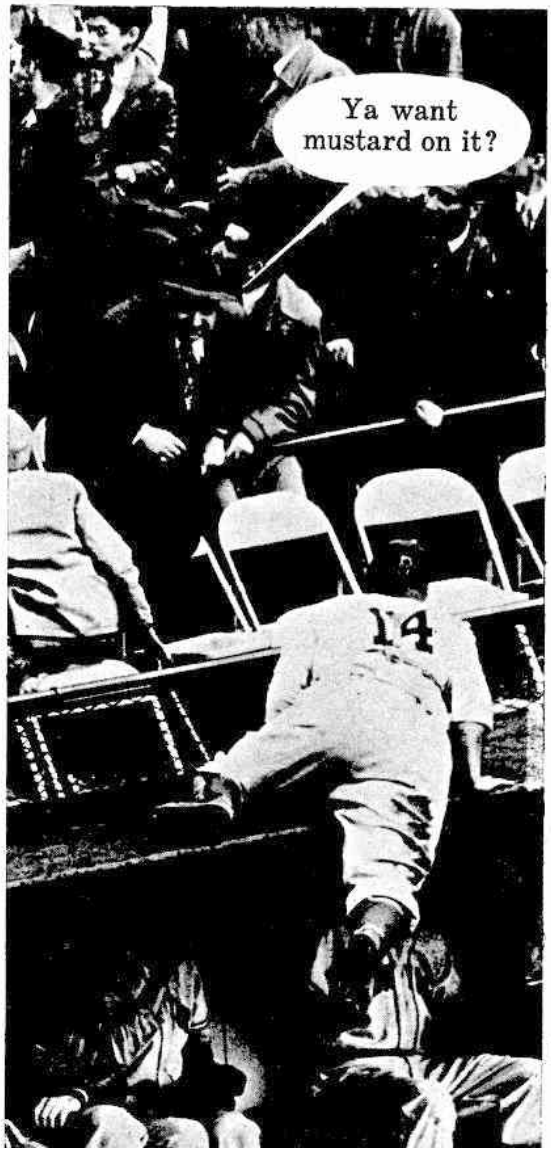
Now, as for your fight tactics. Your planes *dive* into their target. It's great for the newsreels but rough on the planes. Have you ever thought of letting your planes carry bombs? You fly *over* the target, not *into* it. It's sneaky, but remember Pearl Harbor. If you forgot so soon, I'll sing it for you.

Any questions? Yes, General Hojo? Your men want to die for the Emperor? They should live so long, sweetie.

There is a lot of humor in the sports world. Look at pro football players placing bets. We thought they were calling signals in those huddles. A pro football coach said that betting by players is widespread and he'll give you odds on it. Here is a preview of the wonderfully funny, new sports picture book

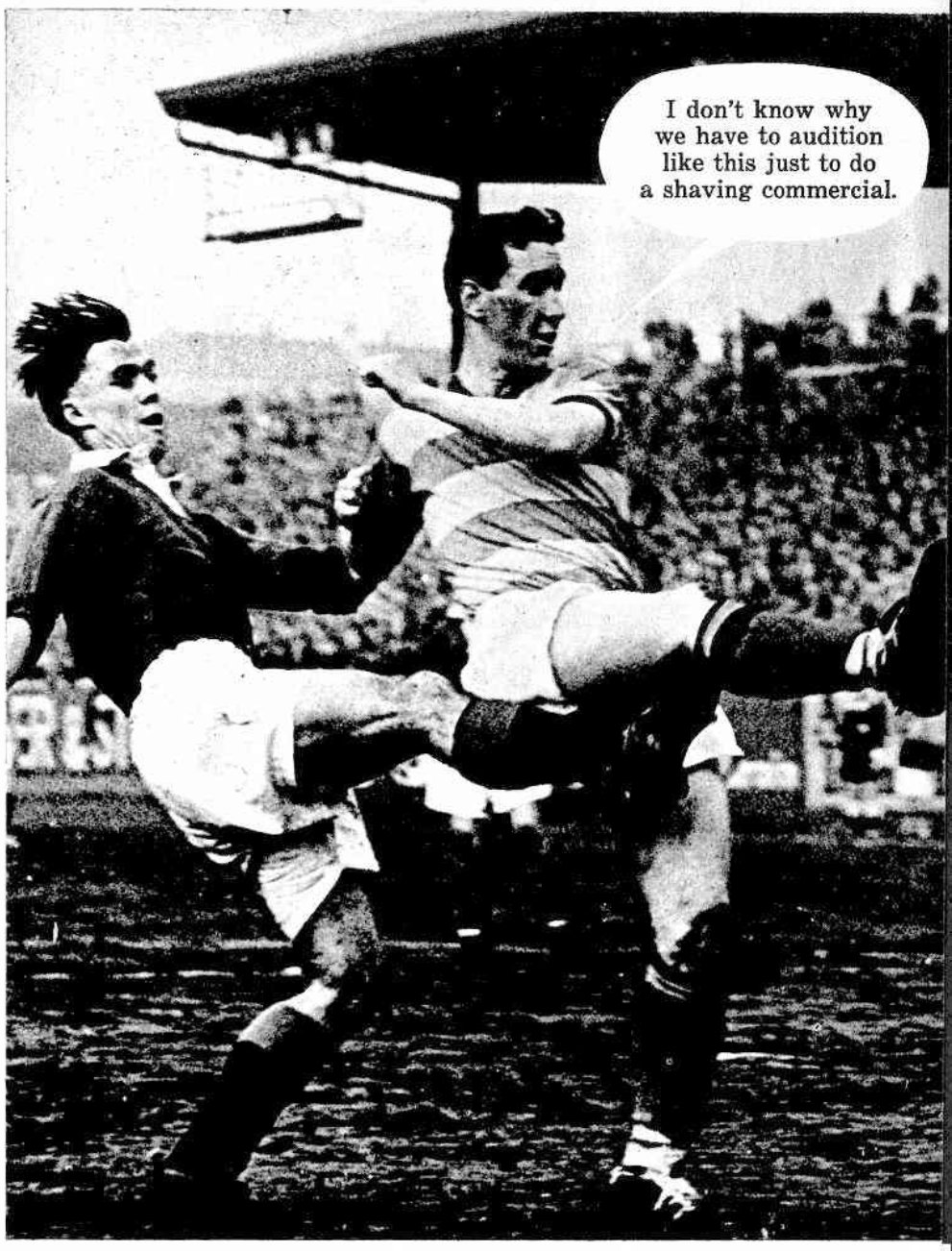


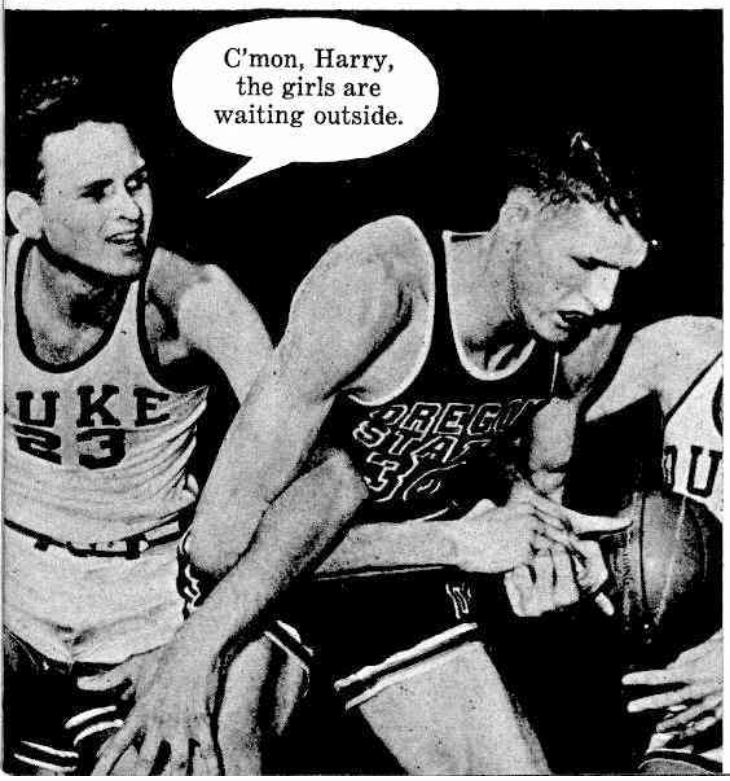
WE WUZ ROBBED



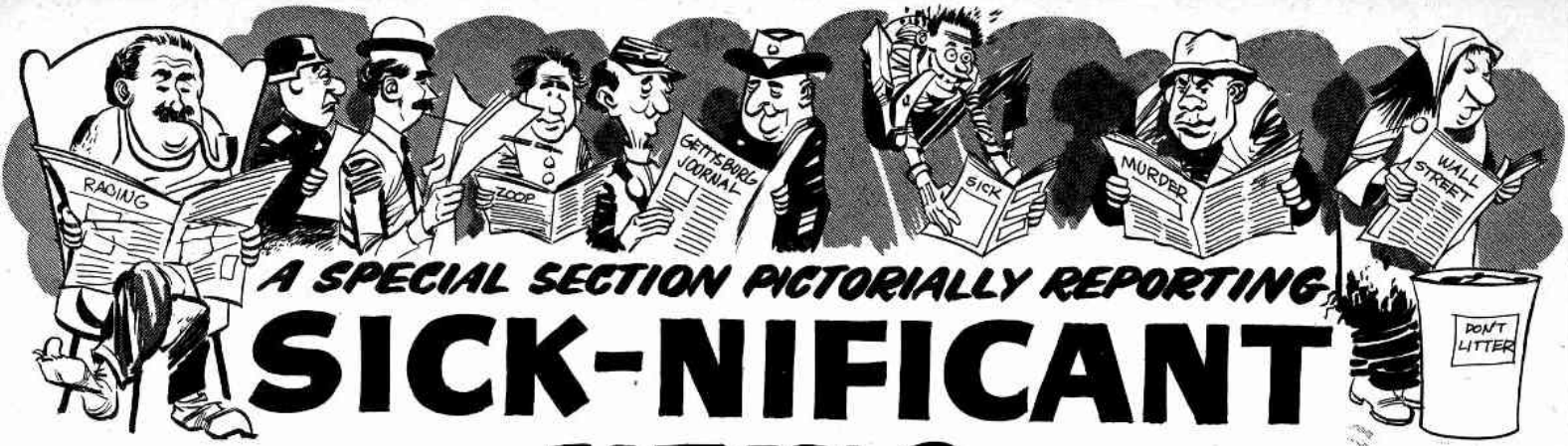
Copyright © The Zarb Corp.
Photos by UPI

Harry'd be a great ballplayer if he just showed a little more hustle.
407 F


I don't know why we have to audition like this just to do a shaving commercial.


C'mon, Harry, the girls are waiting outside.
UKE
23

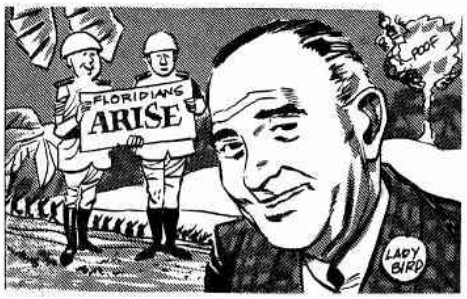
Sweet ad-o-line . . .



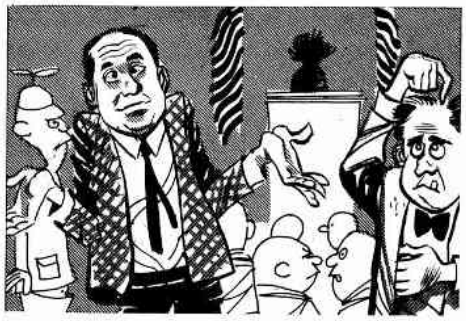
A SPECIAL SECTION PICTORIALLY REPORTING

SICK-NIFICANT NEWS OF THE WORLD

ONE OF the big topics of the day is *"lying in Government,"* with high Republican officials claiming that the Administration is hiding facts from the people, like: What really happened to Lyndon Johnson? and the number of Russian troops in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.

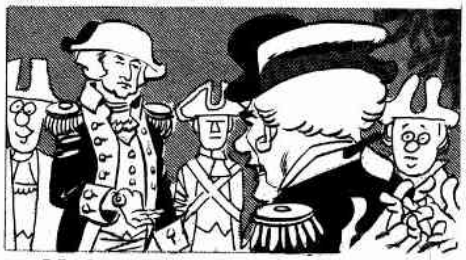


In recent weeks three top Pentagon officials offered to submit to lie detector tests and Senator Everett Dirksen (R-Ill.) had this to say about "lying in government": *"The acorns of deception from which the mighty oak of doubt has sprung . . ."* Good old Ev. He always has the right word for the right occasion. Now, you couldn't make it any plainer than that.



As for lie detector tests, they are not reliable. They only catch you in big lies, not little ones. If they ask you: who discovered America? And you answer *"Akim Tamiroff,"* the detector will register: *"DIRTY, ROTTEN LIAR."* But if they ask: *"Do you think Spring Byington is geting old?"* And you answer: *"I think that she's maturing,"* the lie detector will go along with you.

George Washington invented the lie detector. He made Benedict Arnold take a loyalty oath to a lie detector and Arnold passed with flying colors. He had his fingers crossed.



Modern lie detector techniques are more exacting. Today, the first question they ask you is: *"Are your fingers crossed?"* Washington asked Arnold: *"Are you a British spy?"* Arnold said no and he was right. He was an American spy, working for the British.

Later, a lie detector trapped Arnold. He said Spring Byington was young and no lie detector is going to stand still for that. You tell that to Spring Byington and she'll call you a liar. Had he got by the Spring Byington question, Benedict Arnold would have never been caught.

Arnold was hung from a flagpole. His death is recounted in a book by the soldier who hung him. It's called "I RAISED BENEDICT ARNOLD."

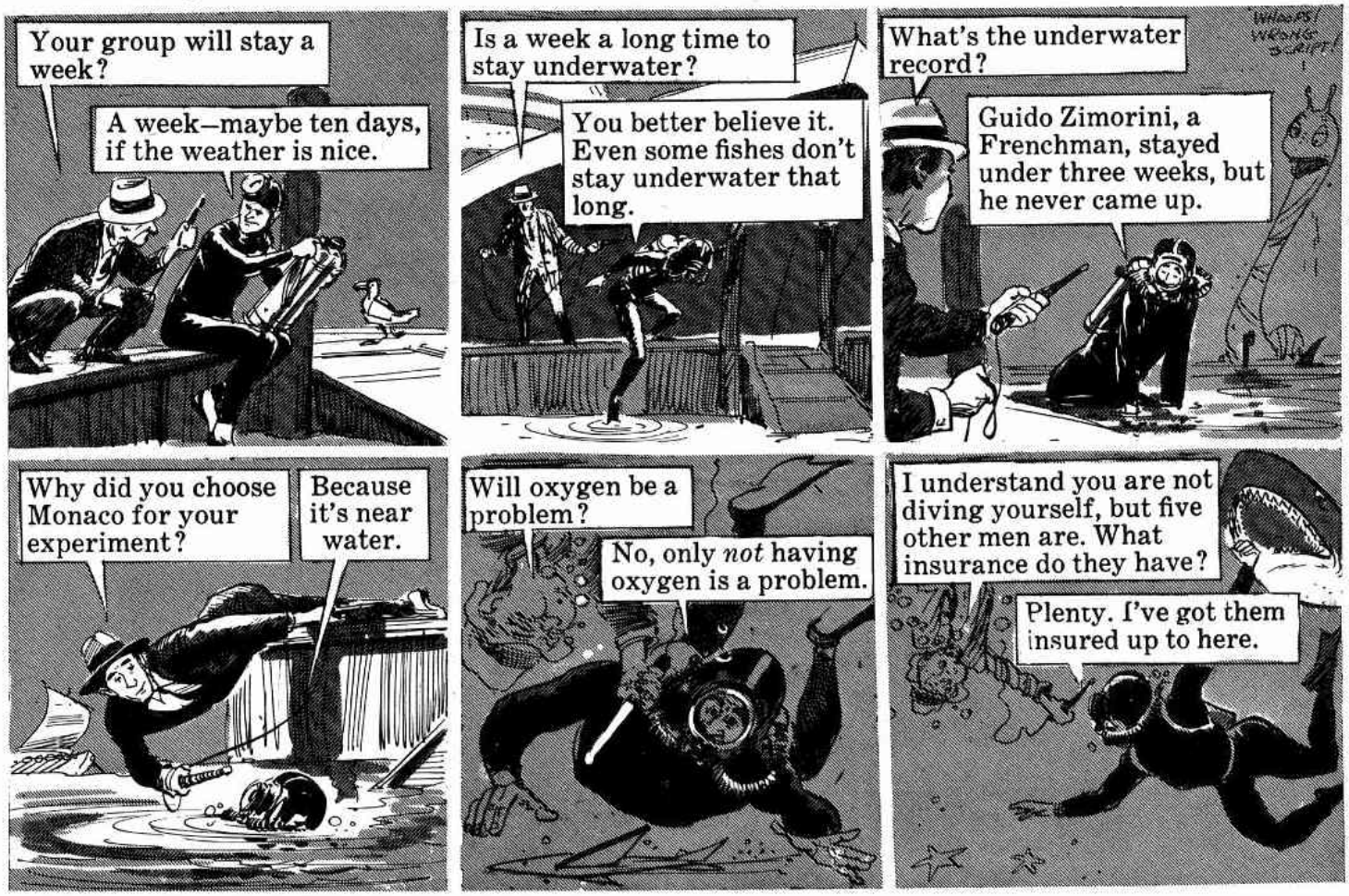
General Arnold's last request was to be buried on top of Mt. Everest. The U. S. Government tried to comply with his request, but they kept losing pallbearers.

Nathan Hale was buried at sea. He wanted to save on flowers every year. Robert Fulton was buried in the Mississippi River at Kansas City, Missouri. He finally came to rest in New Orleans. Louisiana.

Talk about strange burials – Myron Cohen's grandfather and grandmother were buried in a fountain in front of their home. Myron will be buried there too, so someday there will be Three Cohens in the Fountain.

Headline:
U.S. GROUP GOES FOR UNDERWATER RECORD

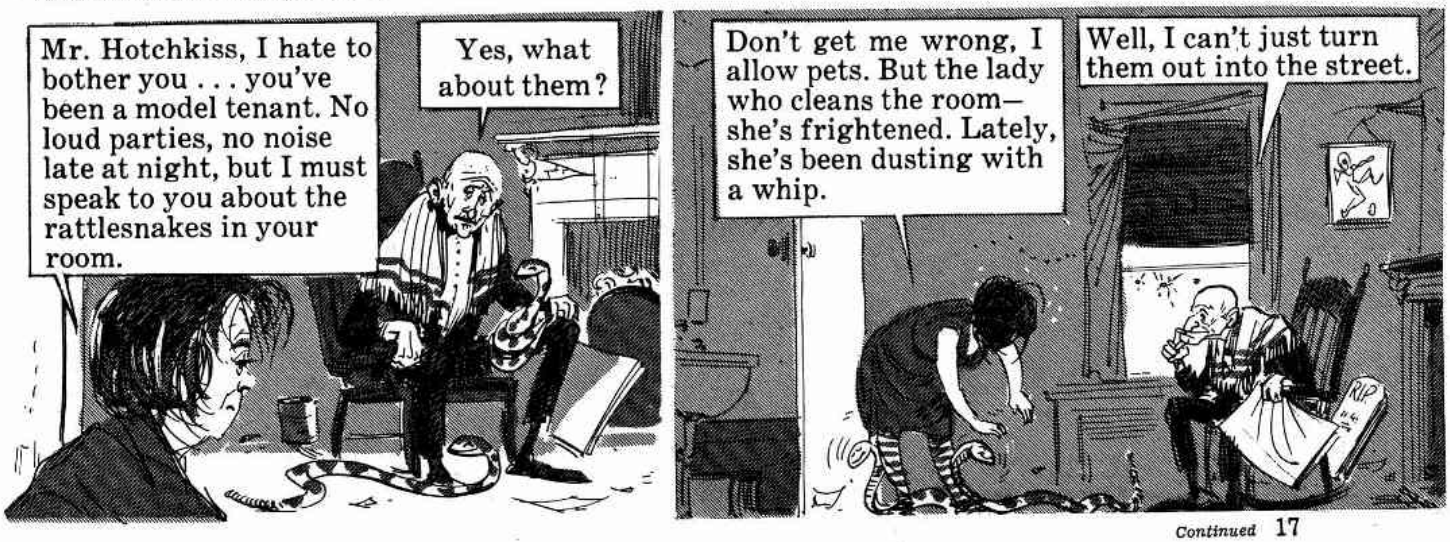
Monaco—U. S. inventor Edwin Link is readying an attempt for an endurance record for underwater divers. His team will stay 1,000 feet underwater for a week.



Headline–LANDLADY COMPLAINS ABOUT PETS

Cedar Rapids, Iowa—A man blamed his landlady when police found the bodies of two rattlesnakes. He said he shot them because the landlady complained about his pets.

SCENE: Boarding House



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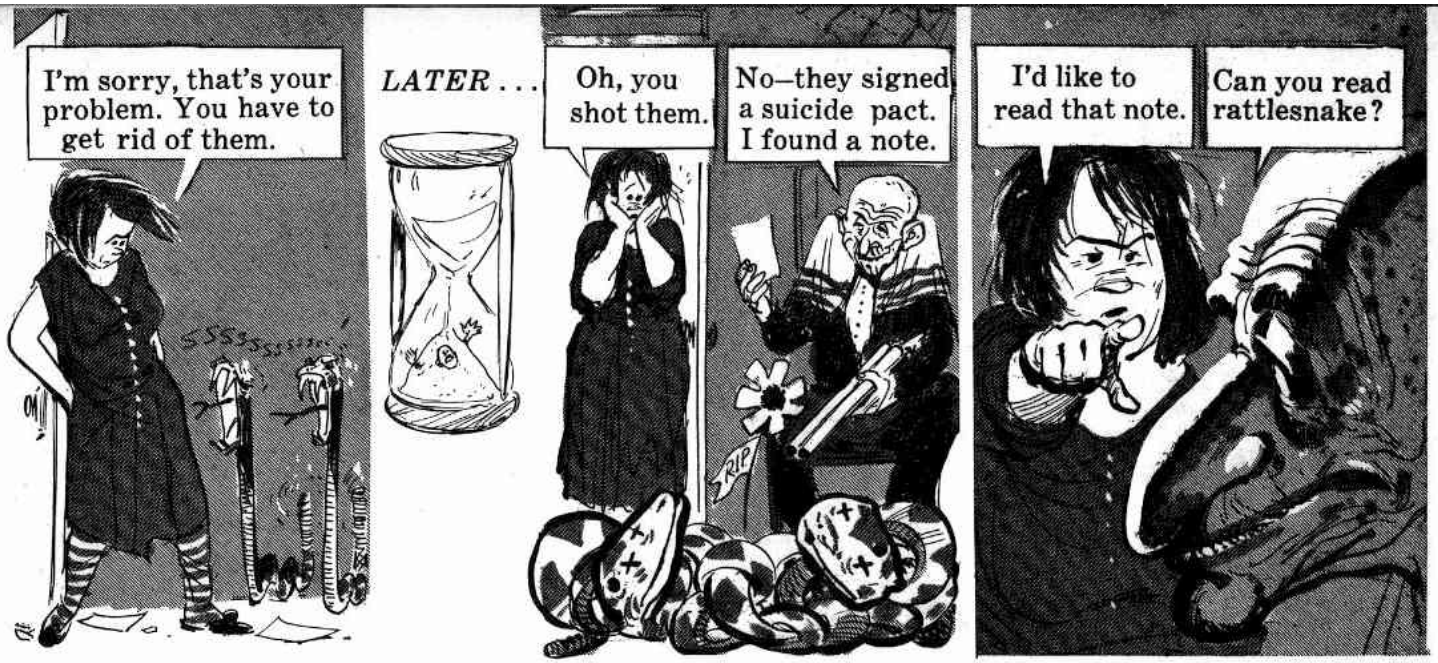
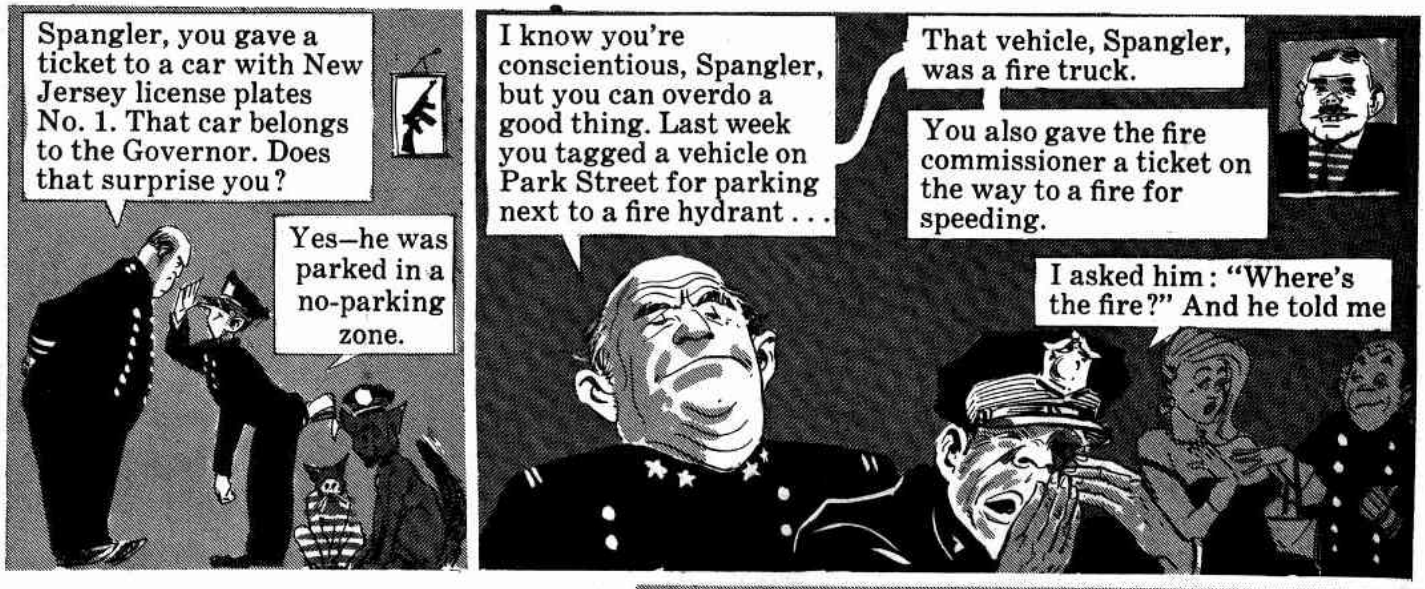
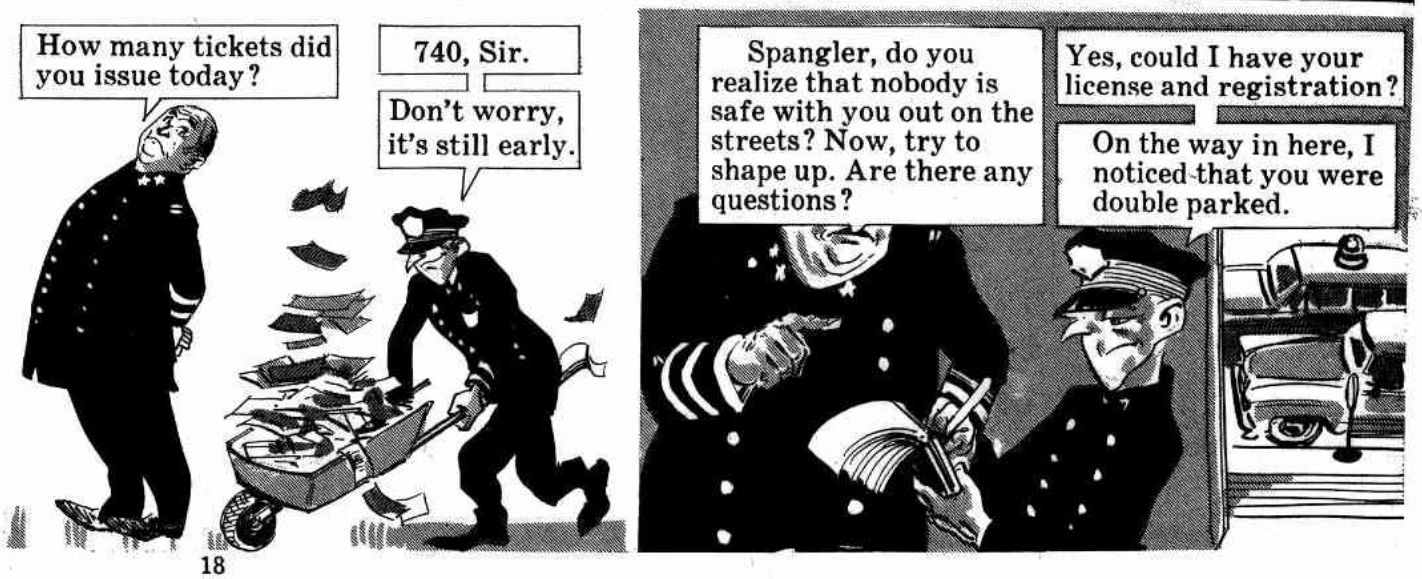


Headline: GOVERNOR GETS PARKING TICKET

Trenton—Governor Hughes' limousine was given a parking ticket in front of the State House. The Governor wrote a check for $3.00 to pay the fine.

We can't understand a governor paying a parking ticket. We know a guy who lives in Jersey. He's a cab driver, and *he* can fix a ticket. We can imagine what the Police Commissioner said to the cop who issued the ticket:





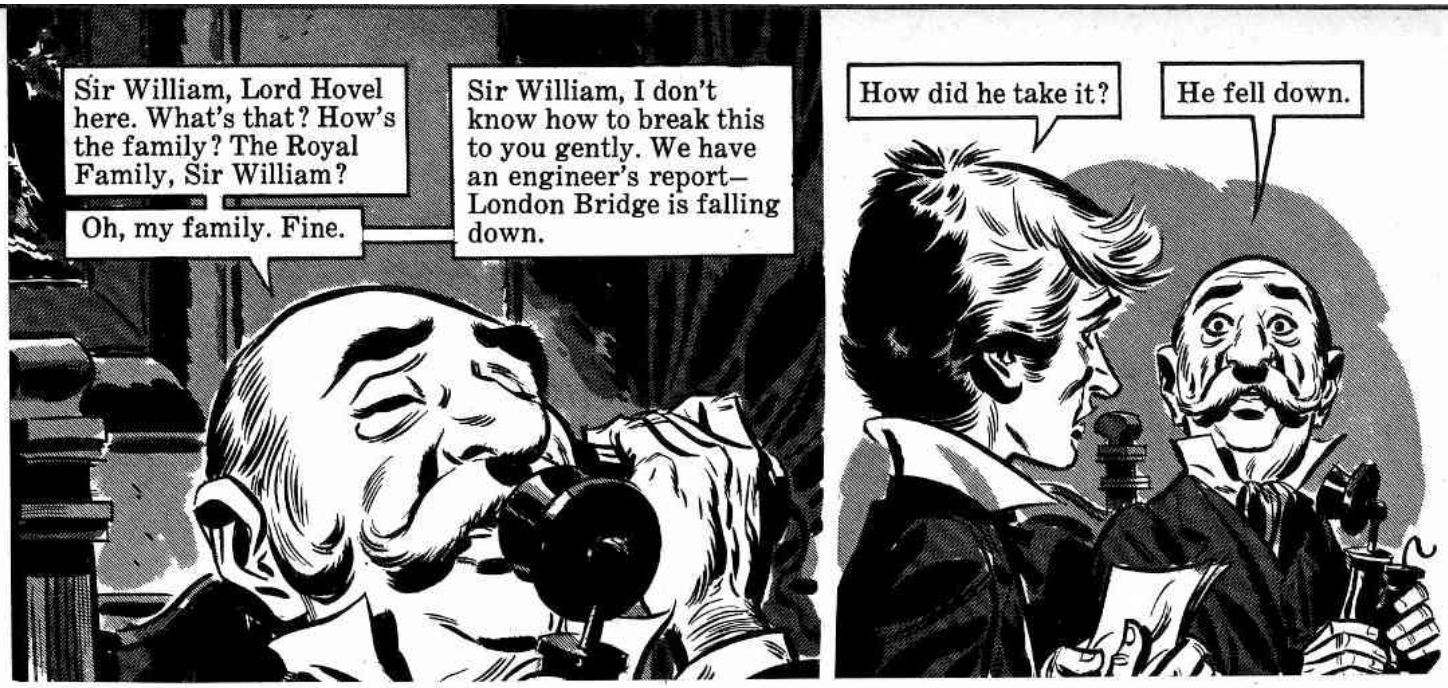
South Bend, Indiana–DEER WRECKS CHINA SHOP

SCENE: *China Shop*:

Art – Bill Draut

LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN!

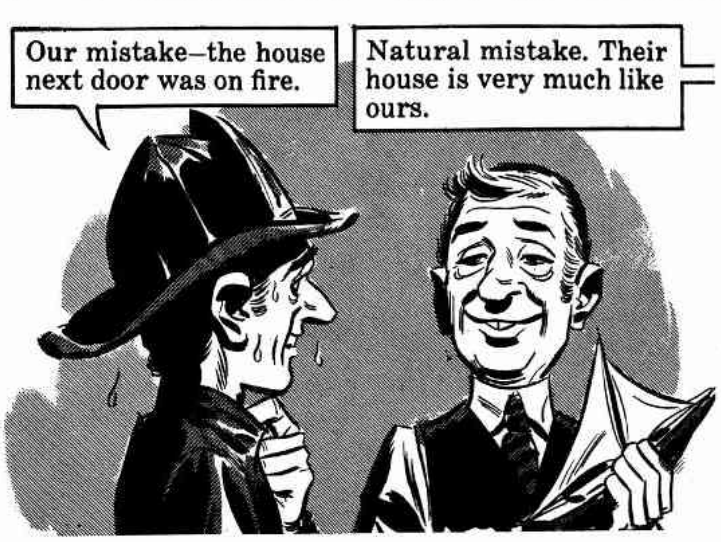
Engineers report that famous London Bridge, which is now 132-years-old, is cracking up and gradually settling into the soft, sticky subsoil at a rate of nine feet a year. We imagine this information must have really shook them up in the Home Office.

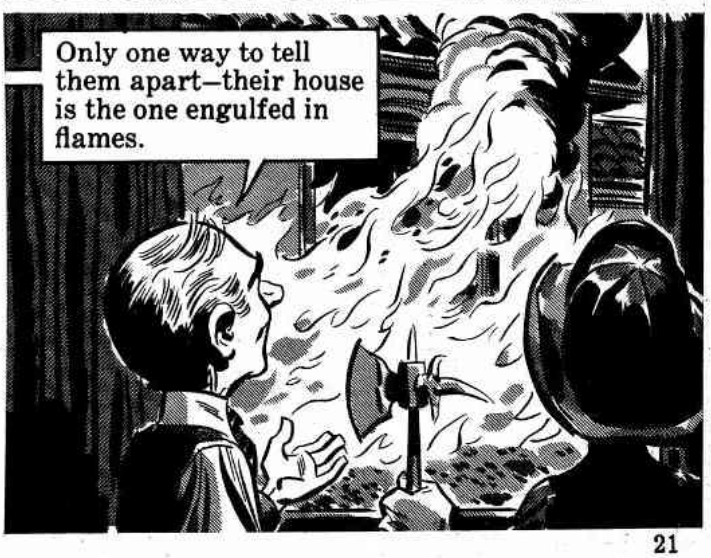


A Cottage Small by a Waterfall

ASHTON, ENGLAND—Mike Chadburn was sitting at home when cascades of water poured down his chimney and flooded his living room. Firemen later discovered the fire was next door.

SCENE: Living room, flooded





SICK SICK WORLD

Hollywood reports the Sandra Dee - Bobby Darin marriage is on the rocks after two years and a 15-month-old baby. If the reports are true, it's more of a pity because there's a child involved—Sandra.

* * *

Two people you shouldn't invite to the same wedding: Liz Taylor and your future husband.

American TV shows are very popular overseas. They are done slightly different, however. For instance, in Israel on *"The Price is Right"* they give the highest bid first and then the contestants knock down the price.

Why do real good-looking guys always marry homely girls? We knew a guy who was the best-looking guy around. We saw him once with the dumpiest girl in the world. At first, we didn't think she was with him. We thought she had approached us for a handout. We were about to tell her to move on, when this guy said, *"This is my wife."*

We thought it was a gag. This was the type of girl you tell to wait in the truck—the back of the truck. When they left, arm in arm, we slipped her a quarter.

* * *

Do nightingales sleep during the day?

Willie Sutton's escapes from police are legendary. One of the most daring was when Willie was being interrogated in Detroit. One of the detectives suggested they get some coffee and sandwiches and Willie jumped up and said, *"I'll go."* He went and he never came back.

* * *

Take your kids to see "Lawrence of Arabia" and watch them grow.

We know a girl who is so blonde, you can't see her.

* * *

Minnesota finally got a governor after 4½ months when Democrat Karl Rolvaag won over Republican Elmer Anderson by 91 votes. For four months the people of Minnesota weren't sure who their top official was. The people of the City of New York have had the same problem for six years.

* * *

Acting Secretary of State George W. Ball, apologized for saying the Communists had infiltrated the Brazilian government. President Goulart of Brazil was very upset about the statement. He hasn't been so mad since they moved Stalin's body out of Lenin's tomb.

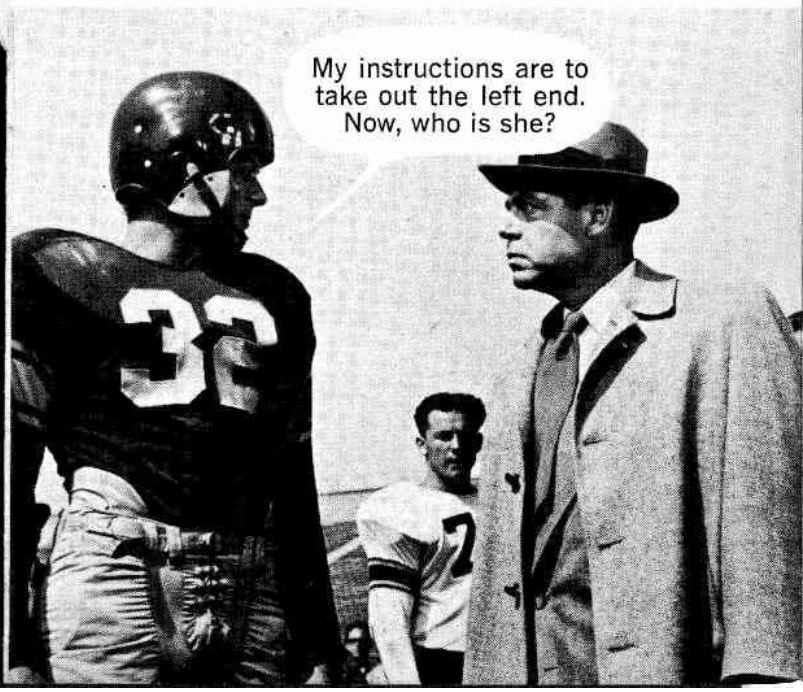
* * *

People close to Fidel Castro say he has dogs test his food before he eats it. So far 38 dogs have died that way. Counter revolutionists have put poison in Fidel's cereal. It makes its own gravy.

* * *

Two thousand mailmen were bitten by dogs last year. We know a guy whose dog wouldn't let mailmen near his house. He had to have his mail smuggled into him in his milk. Postmaster General Edward Day has tried everything. They even tried to disguise mailmen as trees. That didn't work.

The people of Sikkim have a Great Dane dog they believe is the reincarnation of Albert Einstein. We thought that was silly until we saw the dog solve geometric problems.



A lot of people thought Roy Rogers' horse, Trigger, could do simple addition by stamping out answers with his front foot. This was untrue, Rogers used to whisper the answers to Trigger. We have a friend who overheard Rogers say: *"Now, Trigger, add two plus two."* And then he heard Rogers whisper: *"Four."* Well, our friend put two and two together . . .

* * *

There's a lot of public resentment toward sex murderers, but we imagine these people had tough lives. Take Jack the Ripper, he killed 28 women. What kind of social life could he have had? When he was out on a date and his girl friend would ask: *"Tell me something about yourself?"*

"Where should I begin? Do you remember the sex murders of 1908 *in London?"*

And at a friendly cocktail party, Jack must have dreaded the moment when a guest would approach him with the inevitable question: *"Ah, Mr. Ripper, tell us, what do you do?"* Even in the business world how could Jack have made up an honest resume? What could he put under *"Past experience?"* Or under references—"(*list people who are familiar with your work*)?"

* * *

Now, the winner of the Oscar for best actor—Tab Collar.

"I want to thank everybody who made this award possible. My director, Sidney Lumet, the producer, Ross Hunter, the script writer, Bob Hastings, the script girl, Lois Clark, the parking lot attendant, Bob Perkins, the elevator operator, Herbie Toboroff, the cleaning women, Mary Kelly, the studio guard Bob Slobum, the guy who supplies the towels every week . . .

NEWS BRIEFS—In Rome a painting valued at $3500 was stolen before the oils were dry. Italian police have been told to be on the lookout for a canvas with a "Wet Paint" on it.

In Painesville, Ohio, an Irish setter stands at attention when the "Star Spangled Banner" is played. We're not surprised at talented dogs. Our family had a retriever, Kismet, who would retrieve everything. We buried our Uncle Charlie and Kismet dug him up and brought him back into the house.

* * *

A guy in Princeton, N. J., has 910 cigarette lighters. We bet every one of them needs fluid.

In Birmingham, Alabama, a one-legged canary entertains by singing 70 songs. Its owner reports the bird has "a lovely voice," and wonders what the bird could do if it had two legs. That's easy. It could sing and dance.

* * *

THE United States is a nation of hobby addicts. First, we selected former Army Generals for President and now the latest hobby is to elect entire families to the highest office. The newest national hobby is fire-fighting among amateurs. Fire fighting has been a part-time hobby among firemen for many years, but *they* make a *living* out of it.

A man in Boston has a fire pole in his home. That's how Fire Fighters' Clubs screen prospective members—they put a fire pole in the center of a room and see who slides down it.

One man in Chicago has 12 fire engines and a hook-and-ladder. Next year he may buy his own firehouse. All you need is a fire engine, some red paint, a switchboard, a few big fires and you're in business. You buy a spotted dog and hire a few guys to polish the truck during the day.

We've always wondered, when the fire alarm rang at the Fire House, how the firemen knew what part of town the fire was in from hearing the bells. They don't—they find out where the fire is by following other fire engines. If all the fire engines go to the same part of town and there is no fire, they start one. That is the major cause of fires in most cities.

Another cause of fires is smoking in bed. *Firemen* smoking in bed. They fall asleep and they don't hear the alarm.

Ben Franklin was an amateur fire fighter. We're not surprised. Franklin was sort of a nut. He dug thunderstorms, too. A lot of people like to walk in the rain, but Franklin carried it to extremes. There was nothing Franklin loved more than watching a fire—unless it was watching a fire in a thunderstorm.

trivia

Art by George Tuska

GREENWOOD, MISS.–Comedian Dick Gregory was moved bodily across the street from in front of the County Court House where he led a group to register.

"Why does a comedian cross the road?"

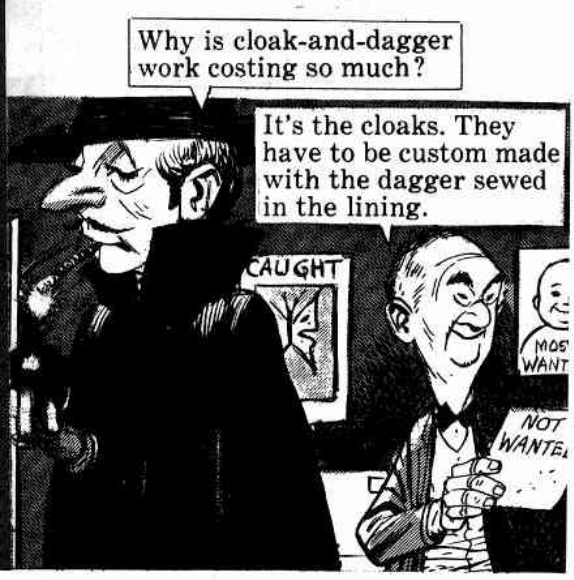
"Because a policeman is twisting his arm."

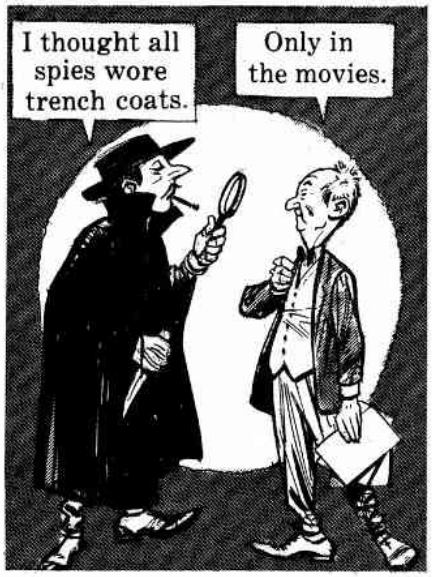
MOSCOW–Soviet Union has shot its biggest Lunik rocket to take pictures of the moon.

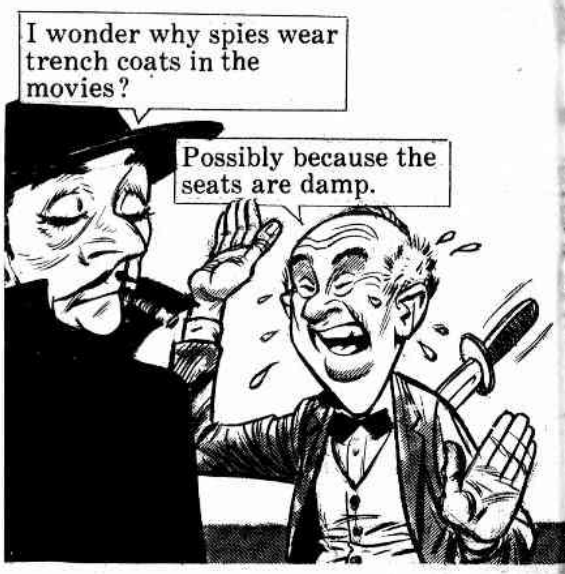
Reporter: *Are you going to get pictures of the Lunik rocket on the moon?*

Russian scientist: *Yes, if we can get someone on the moon to take the snapshot.*

LONDON–British report the cost of spying has gone up one million pounds over last year.



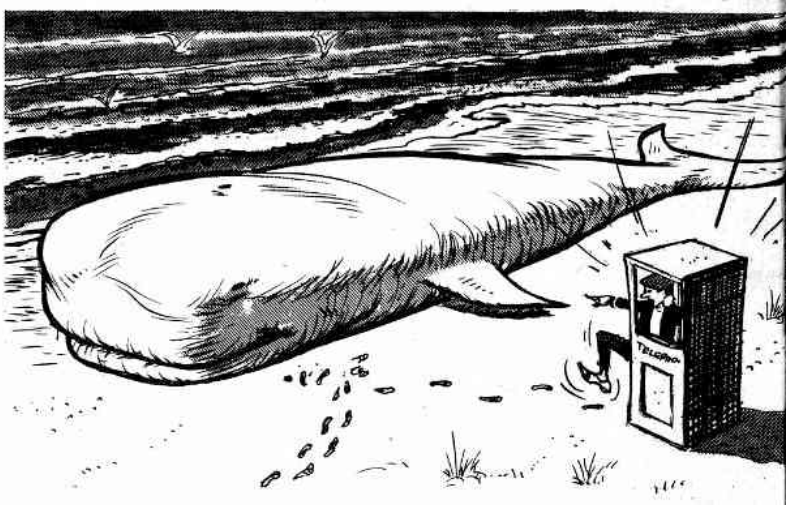




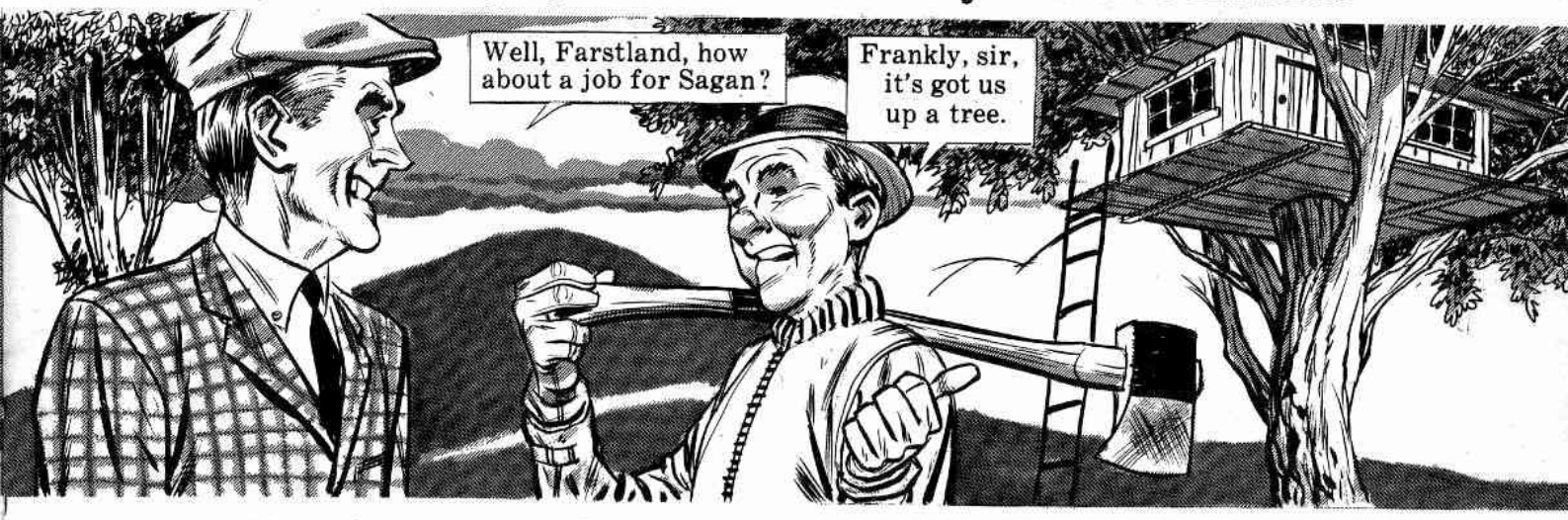
CHICAGO – Dr. Joseph Moore, chairman of the committee on marine mammals of the American Society of Mammologists, is sponsoring a search to find whales washed ashore. Moore advises any person "*finding a whale or anything resembling a whale*" should call him by telephone.

The only thing resembling a whale is a whale. If you find a whale on the beach, don't move it. Just call Dr. Moore and say: "*I've got one.*" He'll send a scientist around with a pick-up truck.

We don't know where you're going to find a telephone booth on the beach. They're rarer than whales. If you do find a telephone booth on a beach, call the telephone company. They're probably looking for it.



TRENTON–Paul Sagan, of Ardossan, Scotland, applied to the New Jersey Employment Service for a job as tree climber.



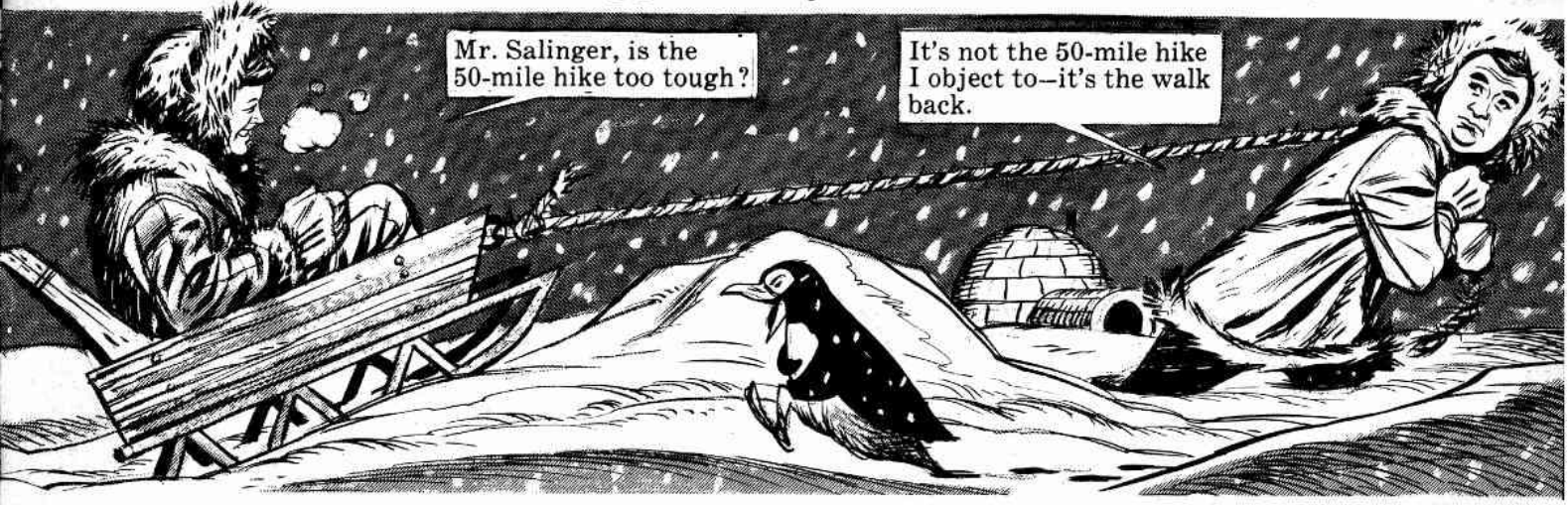
ST. LOUIS – The zoo director is ecstatic. A hippopotamus gave birth to 40-pound twins. A lot of people confuse hippopotami with rhinoceroses. There's an easy way to tell them apart. A rhino charges with his head down. The hippo charges with his head erect.

There must be an easier way to tell them apart.

ISRAEL – Israeli archeologists found the ruins of a 4,000-year-old town in the Negev.

The town is old but has lots of charm. And talk about antiques. They found mostly tools and primitive copper dishes. They did find some bones. They put them together and formed the skeleton of one of the archeologists who had been lost earlier in the trip.

WASHINGTON–Press Secretary Pierre Salinger refuses to make 50-mile hike suggested by his chief.



CIVIL WAR BLACKOUTS

Jack Davis, SICK's Cover artist, is about everybody's favorite cartoonist. Here, SICK presents CIVIL WAR BLACKOUTS, a new feature by Davis, featuring his brainchild, Pvt. Bo Rearguard. Watch for this special feature in subsequent issues of SICK, our special bonus to all of Jack Davis' loyal fans . . .

JACK DAVIS DEPARTMENT

REARGARD
SGT. TAZZWELL BOTT LOVABLE, MEAN, STRICT, STUPID.
GEN. ASHLEY BURNTSIDE, WHUT ELSE?
COOK FET BECK CONNOSEWER OF SOUTHERN FOOD. KEEPS ARMY MARCHIN' ON STOMACH.
CHIGGA DRUMMER BOY?
NEWBIE KELP BO'S SIDE KICK. WISE, BITTER, EARTHY.
LT. CLAY WINDYGATE HANDSOME, YOUNG, DASHING SIMPLETON.
MOSBY DOG
JOHNNY TODDY! THE BOYS IN GRAY
I WOULDN'T GET MIXED UP IN THET FER NOBODY!
I JES LOVES YOU IN YOUR UNYFORM!
WHERE DO I SIGN UP, LEWTENET?
WAIT'LL TH' GIRLS SEE ME IN MY NEW UNYFORM!
OHHHH ISN'T HE CUTE!
HE'S JEST ADORABLE!
WHUT'S HIS NAME?
WOMEN! WHO LIKES 'EM?
SMACK!
I DO!

MOVIE SICKTION

That marathon movie, "Cleopatra," is ready to be seen by millions of Americans. It has one of the most sensational movie ads in years. The 40 million dollar epic is advertised merely with a picture of its stars, Richard Burton and Liz Taylor. No type at all.

You'd think after they spent 40 million dollars on the picture, they could invest a few extra bucks to put names on the ads. Liz got $750,000 for her role plus $50,000 a week for overtime. And the job included Blue Cross benefits. It's Liz's first film since she won an Academy Award for her throat operation.

Producer Joe Mankiewicz spared no expense —the part of the Nile River in the film is played by the Atlantic Ocean. It cost four million dollars to reconstruct the city of Alexandria at Elington, England, and another five hundred thousand dollars to reconstruct the city of Elington, England.

It's now right outside of Cairo.

The picture used 1,000 horses, 300 elephants, and 3,000 slaves, all told. 400 of the horses ran away, 150 of the elephants and 500 of the slaves. Liz doesn't care about the horses or the elephants, but she wants the slaves back. You know how hard it is to keep help these days.

The most amazing thing about the picture is the opening credit: *"This picture could not have been made without the cooperation of Eddie Fisher and Sybil Burton."* It doesn't carry that credit—isn't that amazing?

HOLLYWOOD is going in for epics. Alfred Hitchcock worked nine months with birds to film his latest masterpiece. The picture was a success but now people in Hollywood who invite Hitchcock for dinner, spread newspapers all over the floor before he arrives.

HOW THE WEST

"How the West Was Won" is the story of the Boston Celtics. No, it isn't—really we were just trying for a joke. You'll have to pardon us, we're a little upset. We just learned our bookie can't play pro football next season. He was suspended for associating with "known gamblers." "Known gamblers?" Those are his teammates.

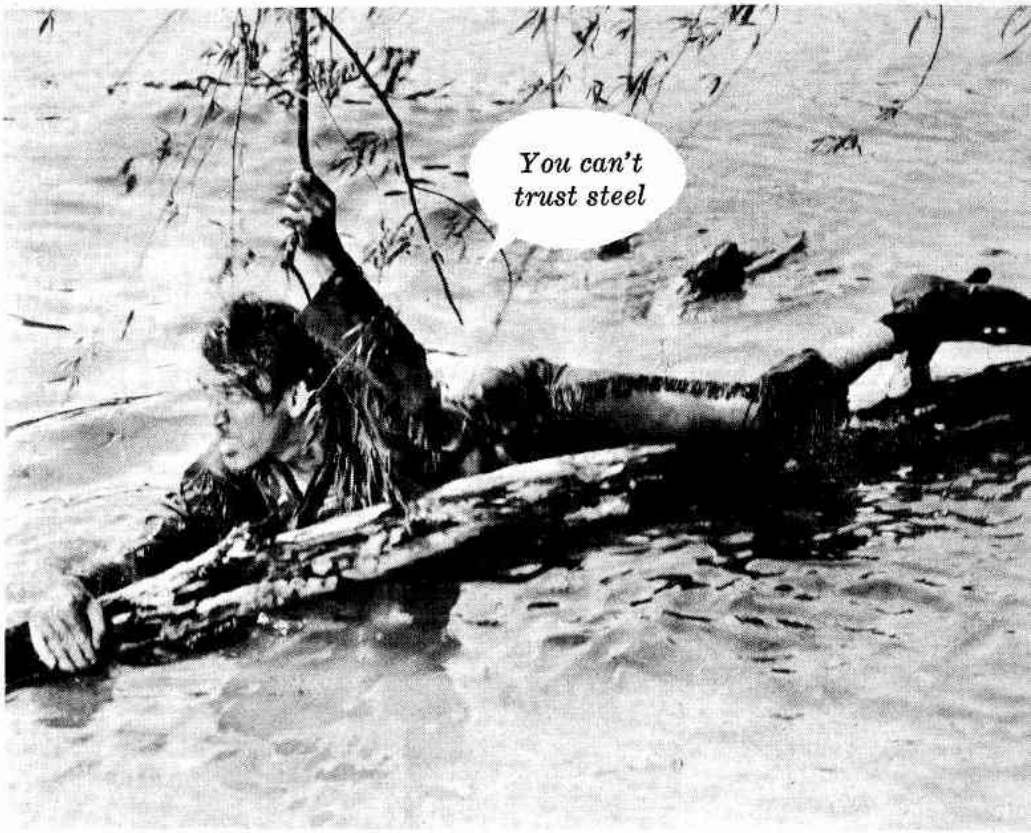
"How the West Was Won" gave us an idea: Why not make a Western with modern political overtones. We'll just take some liberties with the plot and you'll see what we mean . . .

It just occurred to us that our bookie was the leading ground gainer in the NFL last year, and he didn't play in that league.

"How the West Was Won," in our version, would tell the story of Zebulon and Rebecca Kennedy who leave the tranquility and peace of their home and go West to Massachusetts. On their journey West, a son, Pappa Joe, is born. When Pappa Joe is only nine years old, his parents run away from home.

Traveling alone in Ohio, he meets his future wife, Rose, who left her home town to take a job as a singer in camp shows. This gives her a bad name in her hometown but a good name in camps. About this time, Joe is employed explaining the writings of Walt Whitman to Walt Whitman. Pictured here is Rose singing the Kingston Trio's favorite and best-selling folk song.

WAS LOST



Joe and Rose get married and their union is blessed by three sons and three daughters. Then, the Civil War comes to test whether that union or any union, under God, can survive half slave and half free . . . sorry.

The Kennedy's older son is named John Fitzgerald Kennedy because Pappy Joe thought it would look good on campaign buttons. John becomes a war hero when his ship, the iron-clad man-o-war, Monitor, is sunk.

Jack grows up to rule the territory but is threatened by a group of Conservatives led by Barry Goldwater whose rallying cry is *"Retreat"* and their campaign slogan *"Goldwater for President in* 1864."

Meanwhile, railroad tycoon, Nelson Rockefeller, is barnstorming at $50-a-plate dinners. The $50 just pays for the plate, it costs more to put something on it. Rockefeller makes a speech everytime he sees chicken-ala-king.

Goldwater's men attack Kennedy's forces. Goldwater's followers run backwards so the only way to stop them is shoot them in the back. Goldwater leads them on a successful tour of retreats. The Conservatives accept Jack's motto—*"We must go forward,"* but they are facing the wrong way.

Jack's youngest brother enters politics with the slogan: *"A child shall lead them"* and *"I can do more for Nepotism."* Jack has a tender reunion with his wife, Jacqueline:

Jack is visited by the King of Morrocco who, while in the United States, purchases five Cadillacs and 5,000 towels. Jack doesn't know why the King needs all those towels unless he intends to wash the Cadillacs a lot.

The King of Saudi Arabia has 120 wives. It takes forty minutes to clear the stockings out of the bathroom every morning. But the King doesn't care that the bathroom is filled with stockings. He never goes in the bathroom. He very seldom gets out of the bedroom. The only time he ever leaves the bedroom is when he wants to get some sleep.

The only reason we mention the King of Saudi Arabia is that we don't advise your seeing "How the West Was Won" unless you've had a long night's sleep. And make sure there's a bathroom in the theatre. It's a long, long picture.

***"How the West Was Won"* brings Raymond Massey back to the screen in his memorable portrayal of Abraham Lincoln. SICK wants to do like TIME magazine does with their "INTERVIEW WITH A STAR" feature, but we couldn't meet the star so we ad-libbed the interview with Raymond Massey:**

SICK: Mr. Massey, do you consider Abraham Lincoln a great man?

MASSEY: Yes. He invented the Lincoln car, he built the Lincoln highway, dug the Lincoln Tunnel and designed the Lincoln penny.

SICK: He was also our 16th President.

MASSEY: I didn't know that.

SICK: He freed the slaves.

MASSEY: I thought that was Branch Rickey.

SICK: Do you think Lincoln would have accomplished other great things had he lived?

MASSEY: He's dead?

SICK: You didn't know?

MASSEY: I was in New York City, there were no papers for 4 months. I saw Lincoln just last year in Washington, D.C. Sitting up on that throne.

SICK: That's the Lincoln Memorial. It's a *statue* of Lincoln.

MASSEY: So he's gone . . . I'll always remember him that way. Just sitting there. He didn't say much. He looked well. A little gray . . .

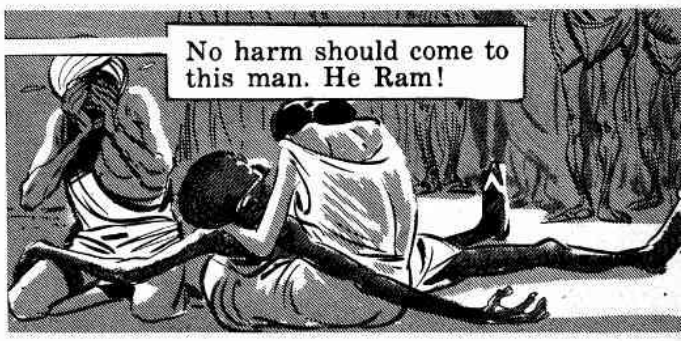
SICK: You know Lincoln was shot.

MASSEY: It's no wonder – he made quite a target sitting up there, big as life.

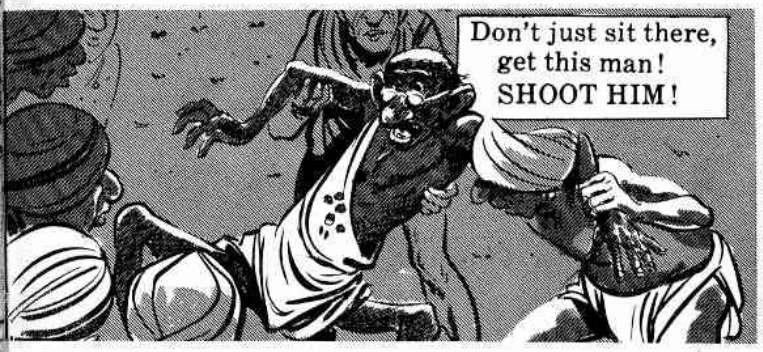
Hollywood Plays--
FOLLOW THE LEADER

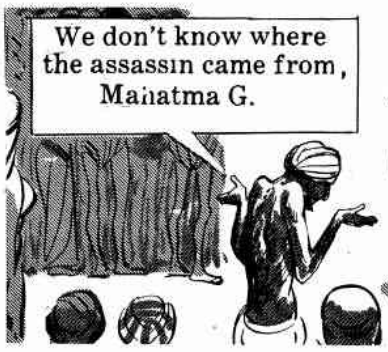
It occurs to us that movies are sometimes awful exaggerations of true events. For instance, in the film "Nine Hours to Rama" which depicts the assassination of Mahatma Gandhi, the scene in the picture went something like this:

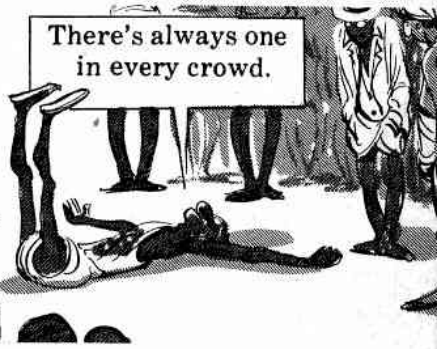
Gandhi walking with aide, assassin shoots him.



However, in real life, if we know human nature, the same scene went something like this.

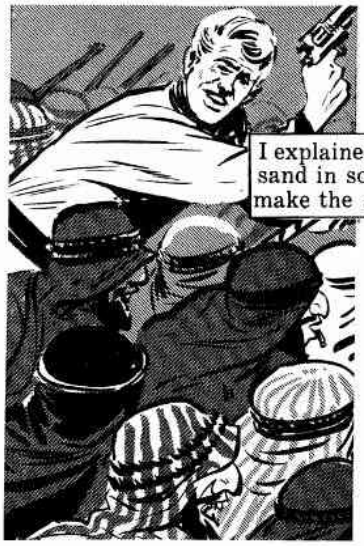




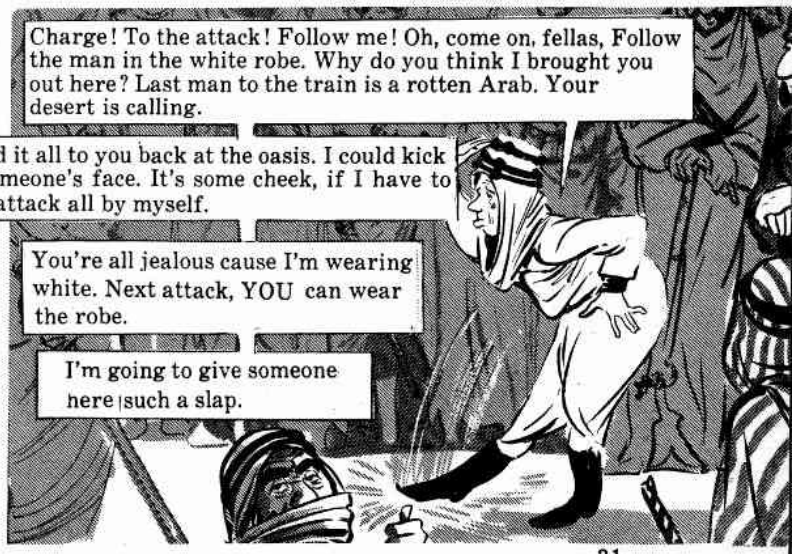


In the Award-winning film, "Lawrence of Arabia" the big scene is when Lawrence leads his men on an attack of a train. In the film it was inspiring:

THEY ALL FOLLOW



And, what probably really happened:

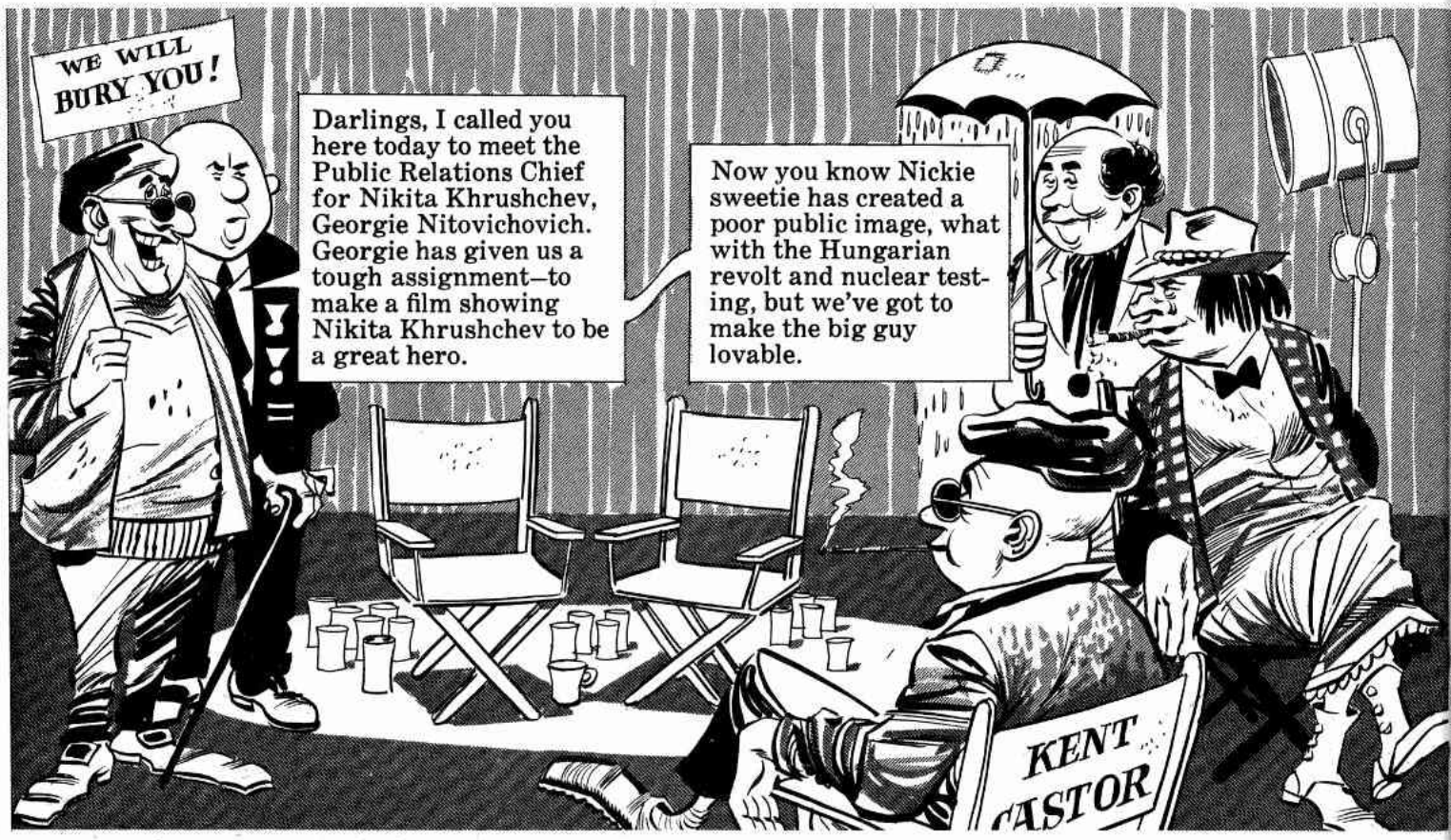


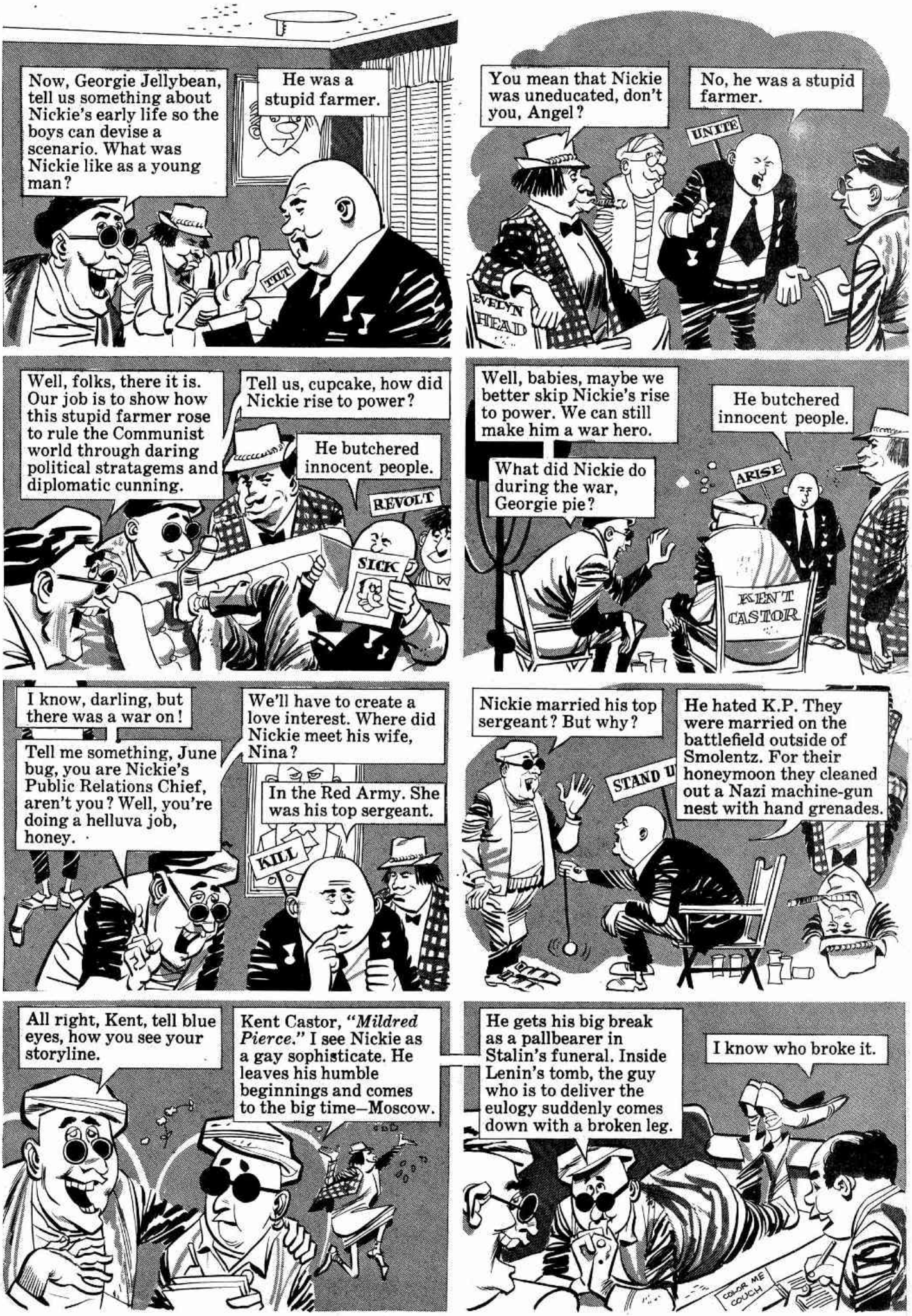
The NIKITA KHRUSHCHEV STORY

Art—Dick Doxsee

HOLLYWOOD

ONCE AGAIN SICK TAKES YOU TO THE EXECUTIVE OFFICES OF BLACKJACK PRODUCTIONS WHERE PRODUCER IRVING IRVING IS HOLDING A STORY CONFERENCE ON HIS LATEST PROJECT.




Now, Georgie Jellybean, tell us something about Nickie's early life so the boys can devise a scenario. What was Nickie like as a young man?
He was a stupid farmer.
TILT
You mean that Nickie was uneducated, don't you, Angel?
No, he was a stupid farmer.
UNITE
EVELYN HEAD
Well, folks, there it is. Our job is to show how this stupid farmer rose to rule the Communist world through daring political stratagems and diplomatic cunning.
Tell us, cupcake, how did Nickie rise to power?
He butchered innocent people.
REVOLT
SICK
Well, babies, maybe we better skip Nickie's rise to power. We can still make him a war hero.
He butchered innocent people.
What did Nickie do during the war, Georgie pie?
ARISE
KENT CASTOR
I know, darling, but there was a war on!
Tell me something, June bug, you are Nickie's Public Relations Chief, aren't you? Well, you're doing a helluva job, honey.
We'll have to create a love interest. Where did Nickie meet his wife, Nina?
In the Red Army. She was his top sergeant.
KILL
Nickie married his top sergeant? But why?
STAND U
He hated K.P. They were married on the battlefield outside of Smolentz. For their honeymoon they cleaned out a Nazi machine-gun nest with hand grenades.
All right, Kent, tell blue eyes, how you see your storyline.
Kent Castor, "*Mildred Pierce.*" I see Nickie as a gay sophisticate. He leaves his humble beginnings and comes to the big time—Moscow.
He gets his big break as a pallbearer in Stalin's funeral. Inside Lenin's tomb, the guy who is to deliver the eulogy suddenly comes down with a broken leg.
I know who broke it.
COLOR ME COUCH

Someone remembers the pallbearer from Mintz. Khrushy steps in and steals the funeral. He's the toast of the Kremlin.
He gets offers to star in all of Moscow's leading funeral parlors.
Well, jelly dounut, how do you like it so far?
I don't want Stalin to be too sympathetic.
RAH RAH
Don't worry—It's Khrushy's scene from start to finish. Stalin just does a walk-on in the sealed casket.
RUSSIA OBER-ALLIST
IRVING IRVING
KENT CASTOR
Then, we show Khrushy and Nina's marriage in flashback. . . . It will be a big military wedding with lots of shelling and strafing followed by their idyllic honeymoon in the machine gun nest.
Tell me, love, was the machine gun still in the love nest? Good—we'll get a lot of humor out of that.
TODAY I AM A
After the love interest, we'll show Khrushy's rise to power in a montage of purges. "*Promise them anything, but give them montage,*" I always say.
Kent, it will be another "*Taras Bulba.*" Now, about Beria's death. When Nickie kills Beria, it must be a fair fight. Now, Danish pastry, did Beria have a gun?
Beria was bound hand and foot.
So Nickie outdrew him. Dalton, how about casting—who do you want for the lead?
A. STAR
MEN
SUCCESS
JOES OFFICE LUNCH
My first choice is Jeffrey Hunter, "*The King of Kings.*" But Jeff is still holed up in Jerusalem.
Can we get to him?
Yes, but we'll have to roll back the rock in front of his cave.
Evelyn, fella, you must be bubbling with costume and set ideas.
SICK
For Stalin's funeral everything is black. Black suits, black umbrellas, black limousine. Stalin's carriage is black and will be pulled by six pure white horses and the six pure white horses will be black.
For Stalin's honor guard I want the Harlem Globetrotters. For the wedding, Nina wears basic black; black purse, black pumps a black corsage and the machine gun is ebony.
I JUST READ SICK

Wonderful, imaginitive thinking, guy. Now, kiddies, time for a coffee break. Dalton? Kent? Georgie, honey?
Make mine regular.
Make it two.
Tea, darling.
COLOR ME GREEN
JOE'S DINER
LANDON
Coffee, Evelyn?
Black.
SICK
There you have it, doll face, the picture will take about two months –that's with dubbing and editing. We'll release it in America in November.
Not in the U.S., In Russia.
NYET
I didn't know Nickie's popularity was waning in Russia.
The people hate his guts.
NATO
VETO
In that case, maybe we'd better get Ernie Borgnine for the lead, he'll get more sympathy.
But is he a national hero type?
Sweetheart, on TV he commands a PT Boat.
CUBA SI! RUSSIA SI!
BANG
And Ernie has experience. He played the lead in "*Marty*."
So?
COLOR ME FRIENDLY
HOWDY-DOODY TIME
Don't you see, darling– He's already played a butcher.
Beautiful, babies, beautiful.
ONWARD!
EXIT STAGE LEFT
VOOTIE

THE CANNIBAL

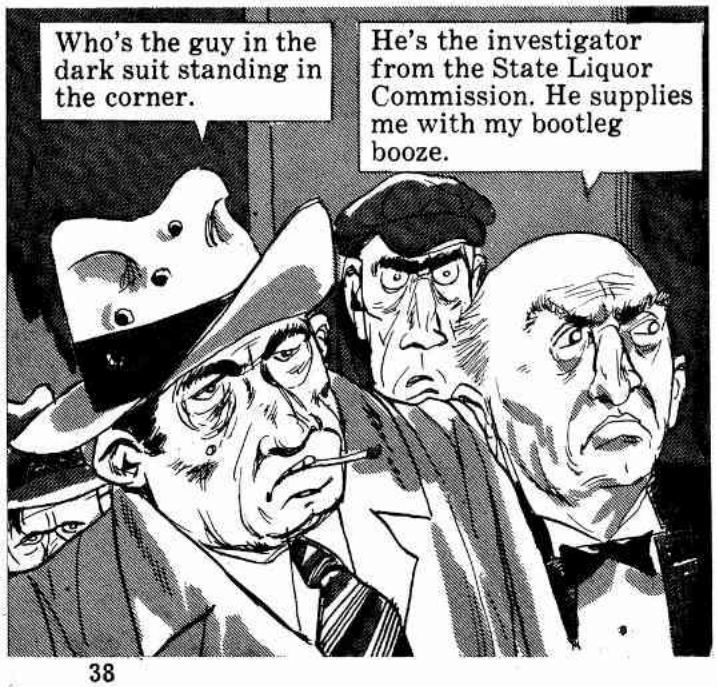
by: Caracú

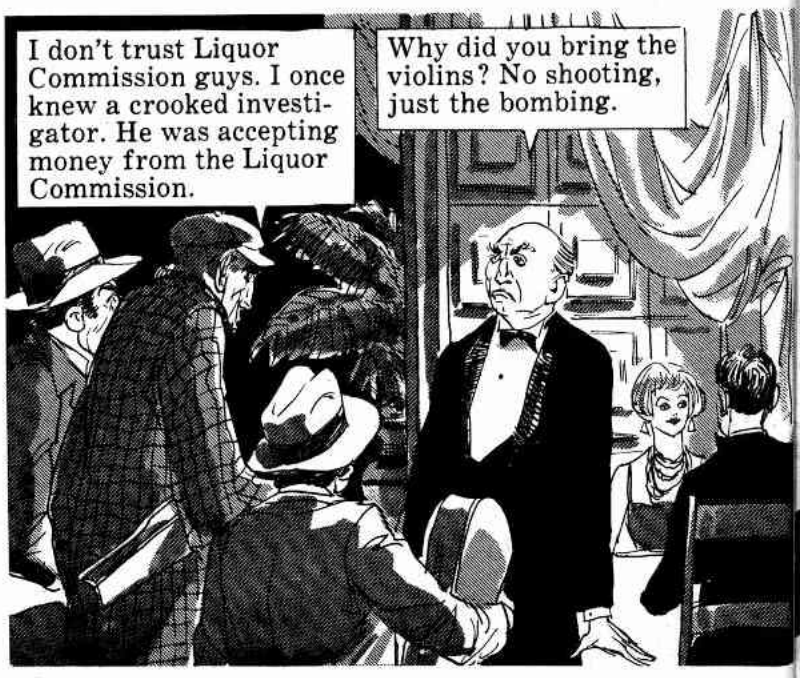
Tomiko, when you take leave of your men, I wish you wouldn't say: "I shall return."

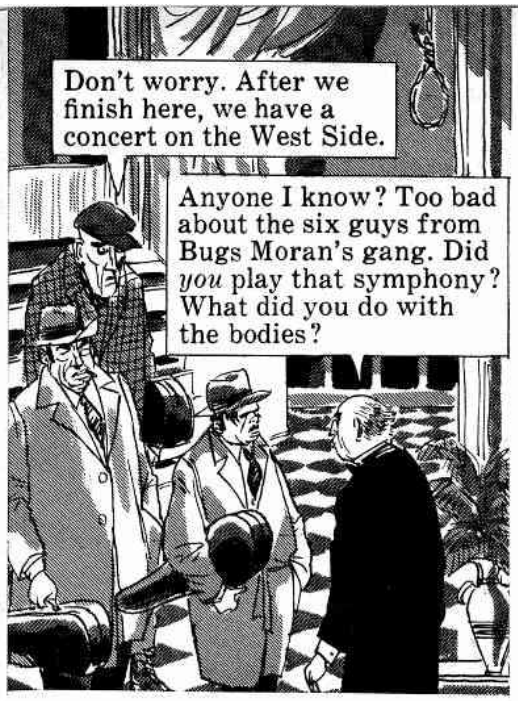
CHICAGO NIGHT LIFE

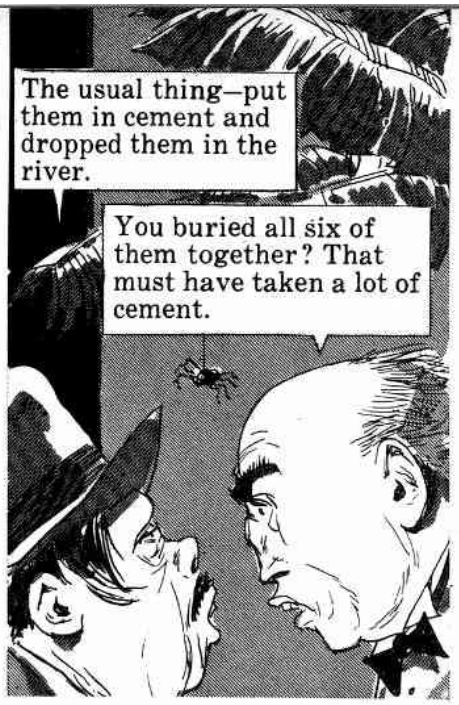
Chicago police report that 23 restaurants and nite clubs have been bombed so far this year in the Chicago area. During Prohibition Days, bombings in niteclubs were so frequent, nite-club patrons thought it was part of the floor show.

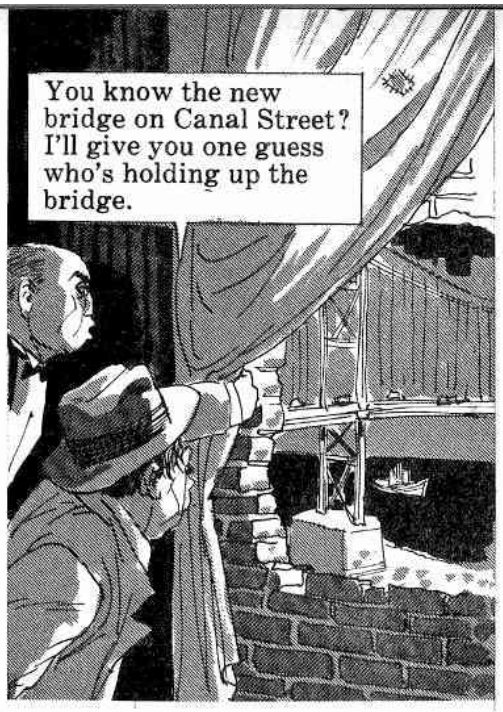
SCENE: Prohibition days. Three hoods with violin cases enter niteclub.






Don't worry. After we finish here, we have a concert on the West Side.
Anyone I know? Too bad about the six guys from Bugs Moran's gang. Did *you* play that symphony? What did you do with the bodies?


The usual thing—put them in cement and dropped them in the river.
You buried all six of them together? That must have taken a lot of cement.


You know the new bridge on Canal Street? I'll give you one guess who's holding up the bridge.

Where do you want the bomb?
Toss it at the band—today's pay day.
You heard him, Big Mouth.

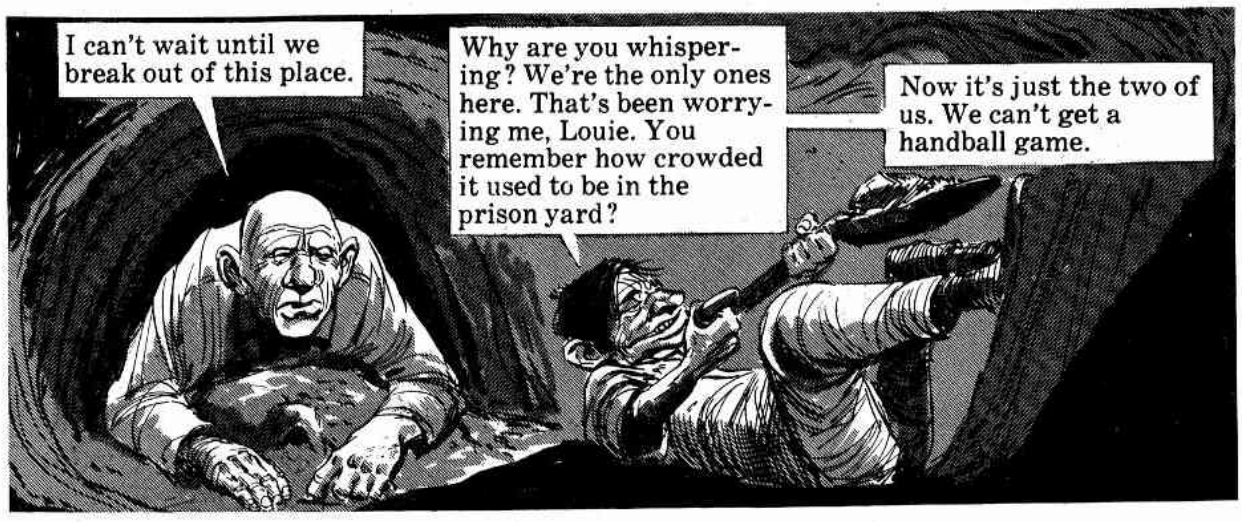
Let's hear it, folks, for that wonderful dance team, *"Crime and Punishment."*
Now for our next great act—the amazing *"Montez the Magician."*

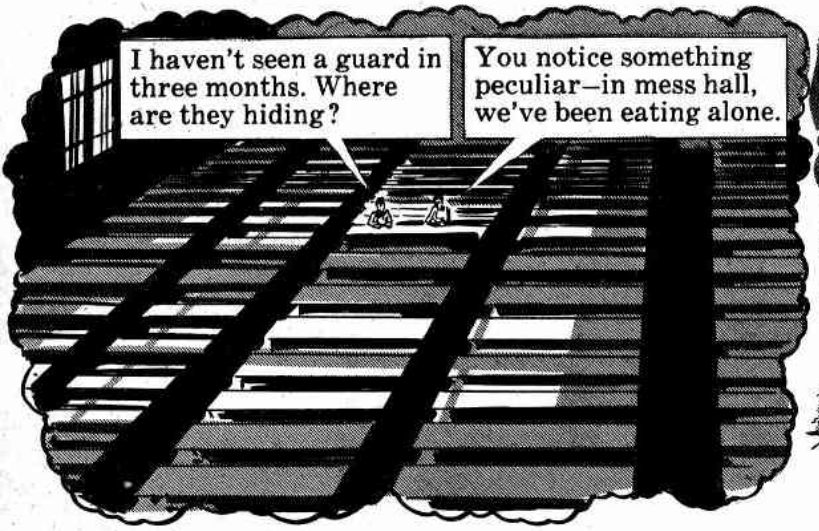
This guy is terrific!
Now, Ladies and Gentlemen, for my second illusion.

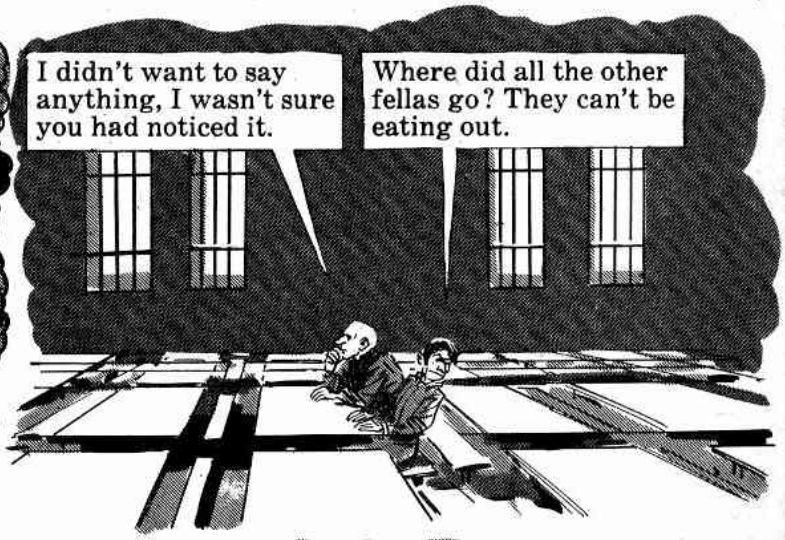
ALCATRAZ LEFTOVERS

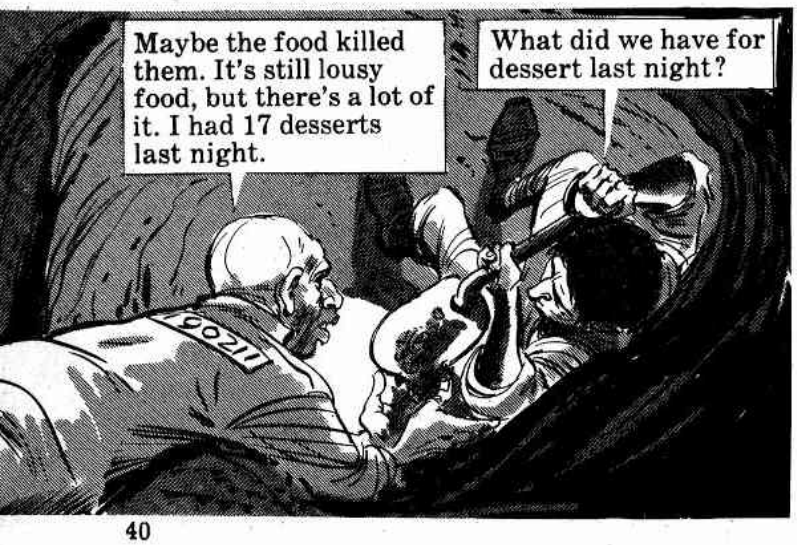
WARDEN Orville Blackwell says that all convicts have been evacuated from Alcatraz, the big rock fortress which the government is abandoning. But we can't help wondering if they got all the prisoners out.

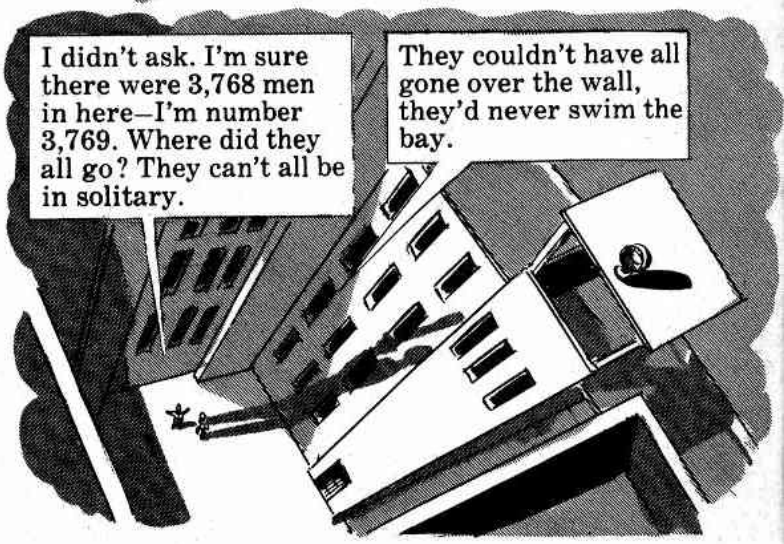
SCENE: Tunnel under Alcatraz.



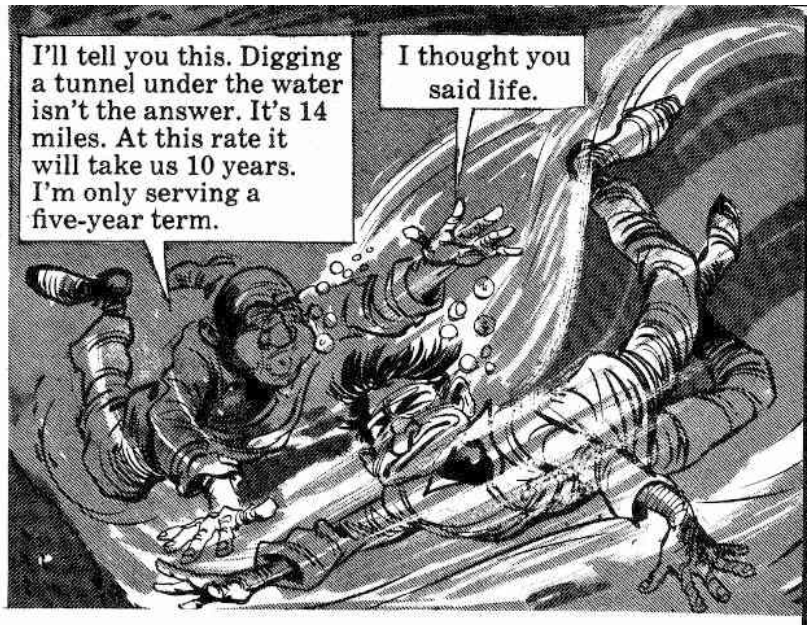


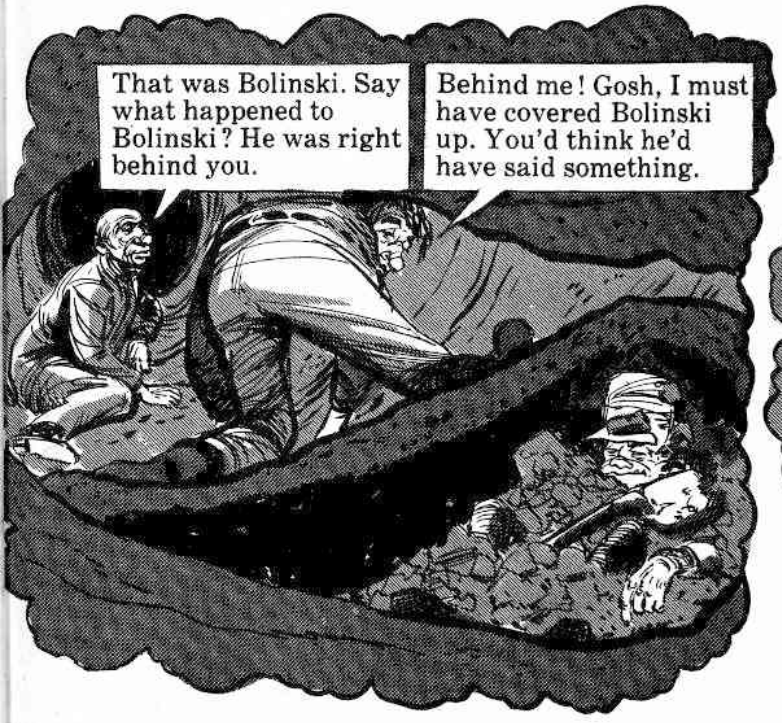


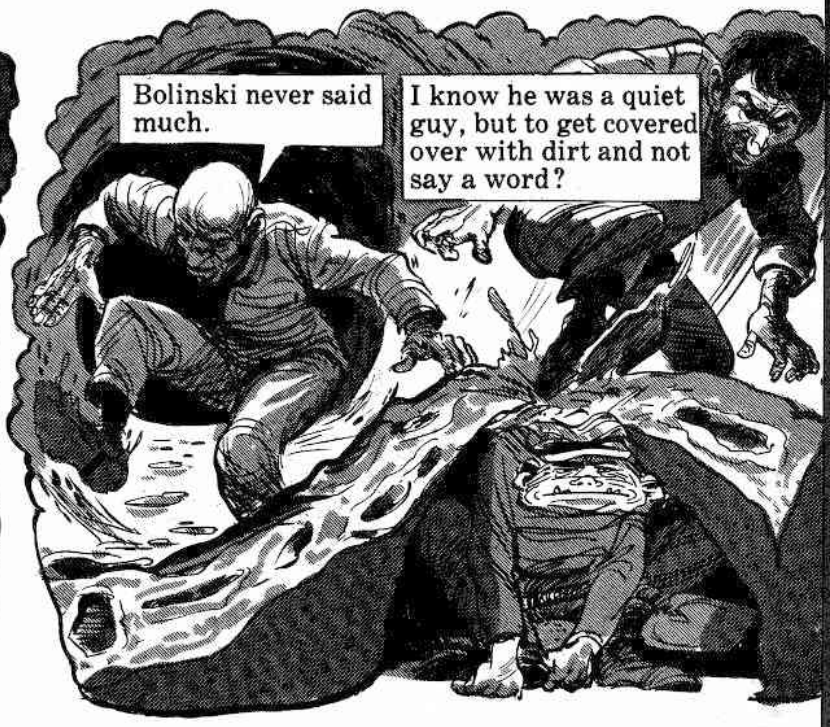


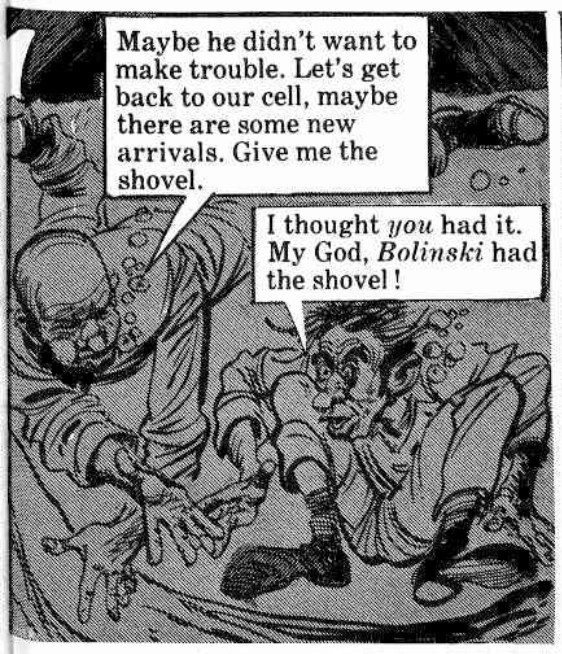


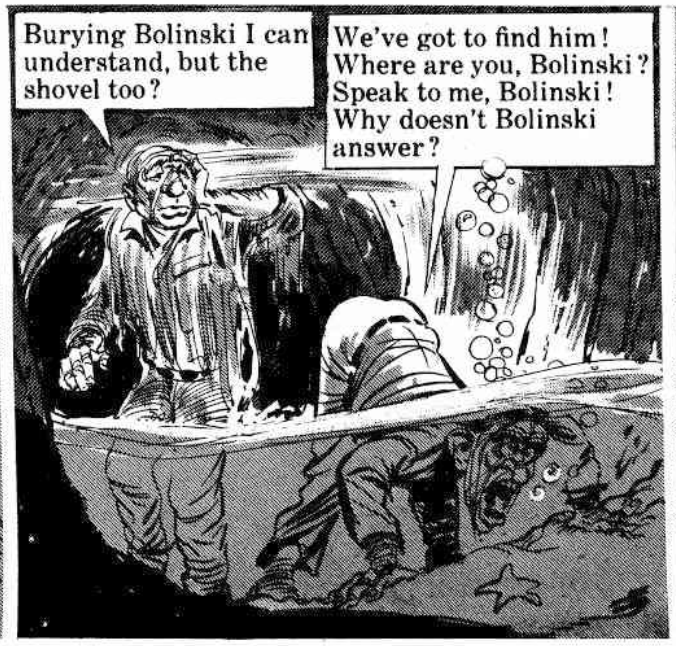
Maybe they chipped in and hired a boat.
Maybe they escaped while we were digging. But how? They couldn't swim ashore.


I'll tell you this. Digging a tunnel under the water isn't the answer. It's 14 miles. At this rate it will take us 10 years. I'm only serving a five-year term.
I thought you said life.


That was Bolinski. Say what happened to Bolinski? He was right behind you.
Behind me! Gosh, I must have covered Bolinski up. You'd think he'd have said something.


Bolinski never said much.
I know he was a quiet guy, but to get covered over with dirt and not say a word?


Maybe he didn't want to make trouble. Let's get back to our cell, maybe there are some new arrivals. Give me the shovel.
I thought *you* had it. My God, *Bolinski* had the shovel!


Burying Bolinski I can understand, but the shovel too?
We've got to find him! Where are you, Bolinski? Speak to me, Bolinski! Why doesn't Bolinski answer?

Maybe he's sore.

PLACE THE FACE

WEEGEE is our favorite photographer. He also is the favorite of the Jet Set. Weegee reports the latest status symbol of the Jet Set is to have Typhoid Fever. It means you spent the summer at St. Moritz, Switzerland . . . Let's see how many of the pictures you can identify. It helps to squint. It doesn't help to identify the pictures, but as a general practice, it helps your eyes. Have you ever noticed how many eye doctors squint? Next time you see yours, notice that. Just shine a bright light into his eyes and see if we're not right.

Send answers to: *SICK Contest*
New York 10, *N. Y.*
32 *West* 22*nd Street*

We pay $50 *to winner, and* $10 *each to the five runners-up.*

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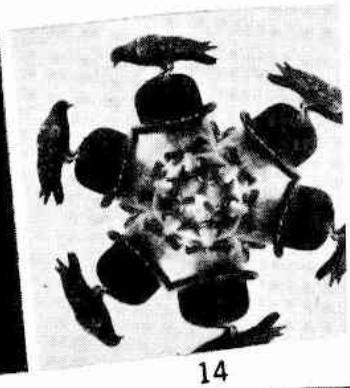
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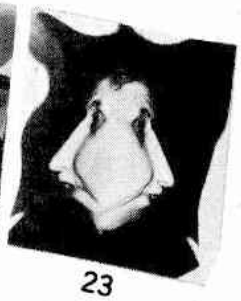
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you can't win 'em all

WINNERS OF CONTEST IN MAY ISSUE

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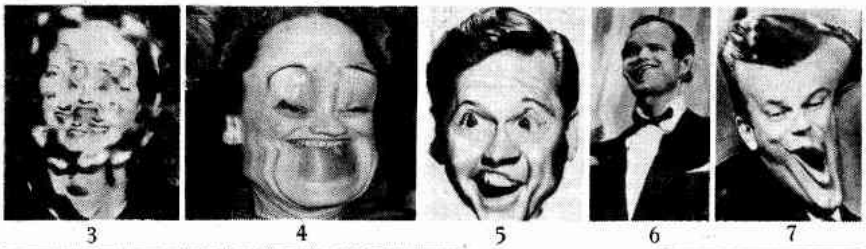

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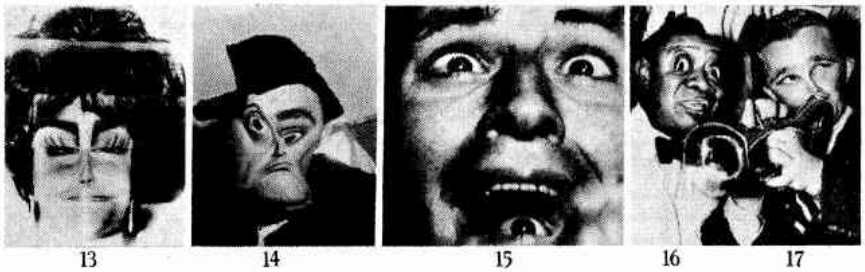

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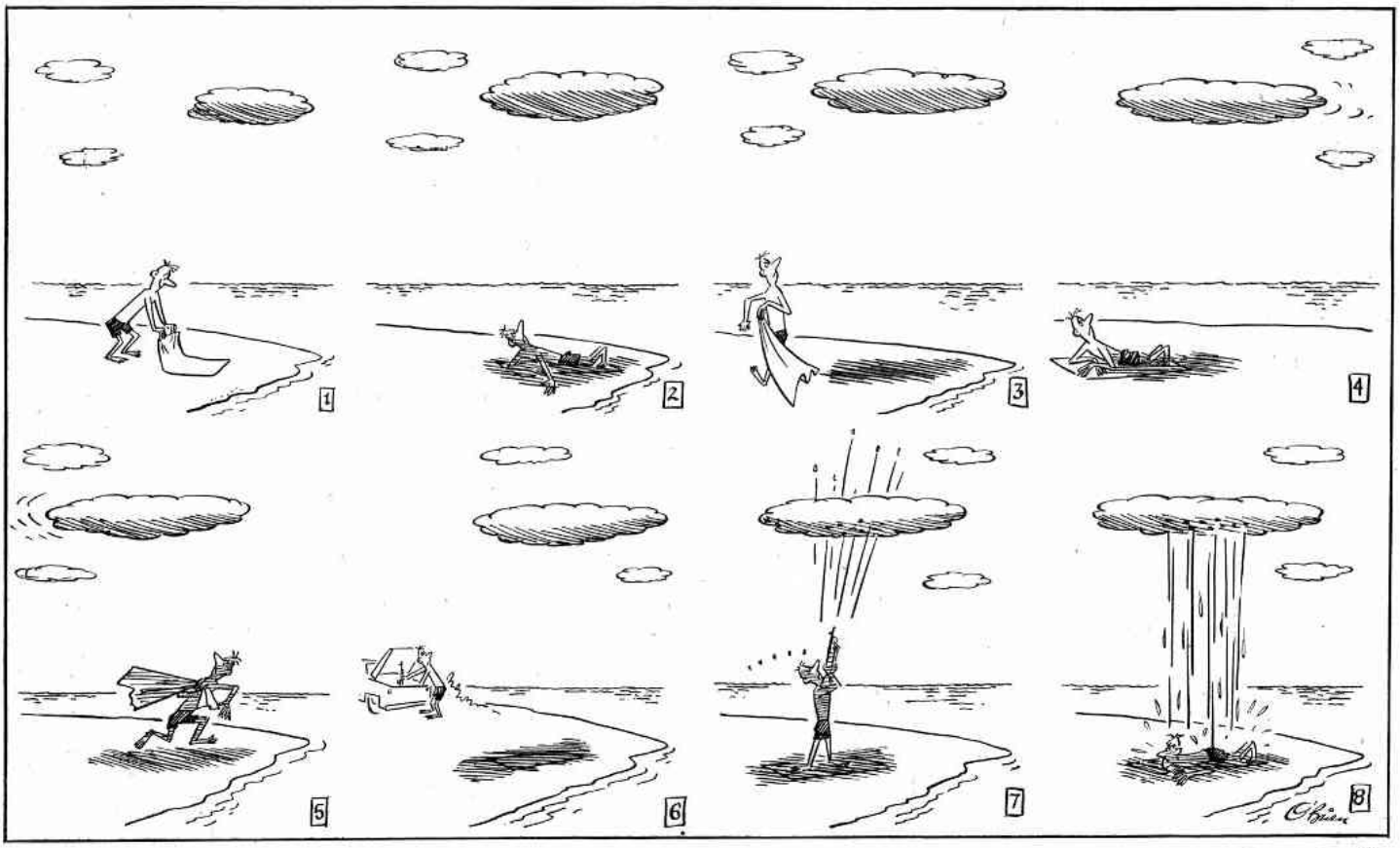
FOR the first time in the history of our PLACE THE FACE contest, a contestant has achieved a perfect score. Not only that, but *three* stalwarts hit the bullseye in Weegee's May lineup. Either our readers are getting too strong or we're getting too weak.

Now we have another problem. There were too many entries with one miss to make the splitting of second money practical. So the three perfect scores will just have to split that hundred dollars. They are:

E. H. Rudert, Box 1043, *Davidson, N.C.*
Jerry Bright, 1 *Vendome Place, Don Mills, Ontario, Canada.*
Peter Iosillo, 326 *William Street, Port Chester, N.Y.*

The answers to the May contest:

1. Gen. DeGaulle; 2. Louis Armstrong (Satchmo); 3. Bette Davis; 4. Duchess of Windsor; 5. Mickey Rooney; 6. Marlon Brando; 7. Jack Paar; 8. Gregory Peck; 9. Johnny Ray; 10. Hedda Hopper; 11. Judy Garland; 12. Audrey Hepburn; 13. Liz Taylor; 14. Zero Mostel; 15. Jerry Lewis; 16. Satchmo; 17. Gary Crosby.
The duplication of Satchmo threw off many readers. Watch out next time.

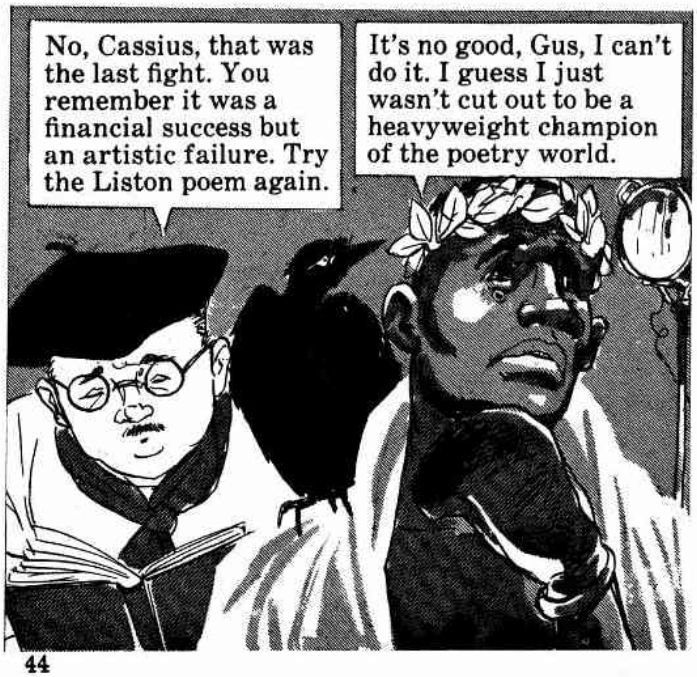


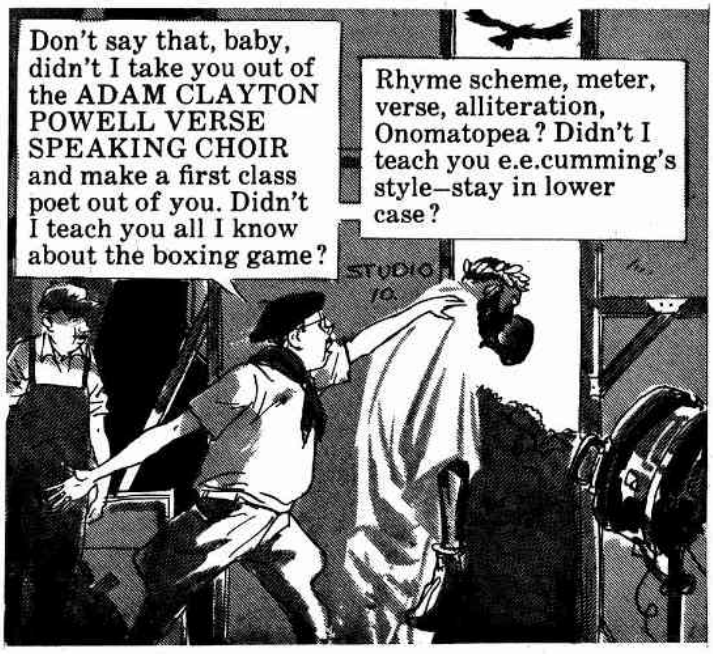
Art—Ernest Schroeder

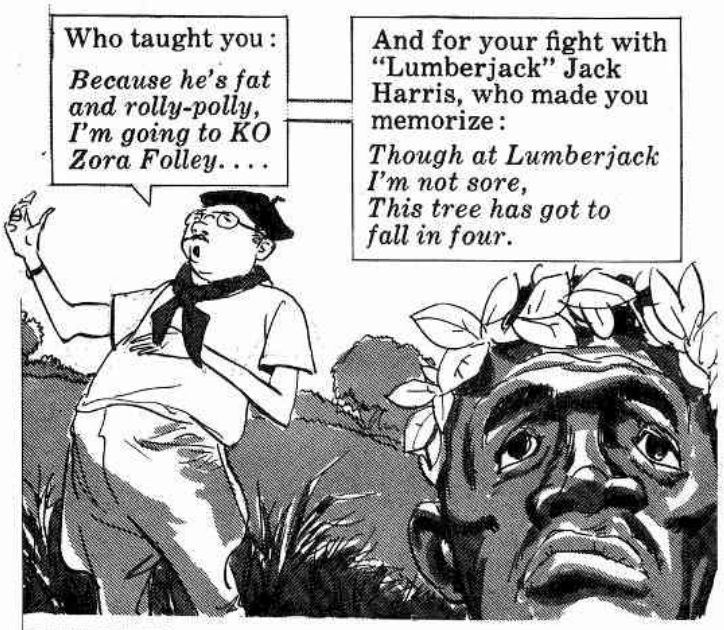
Cassius Clay's Training Camp

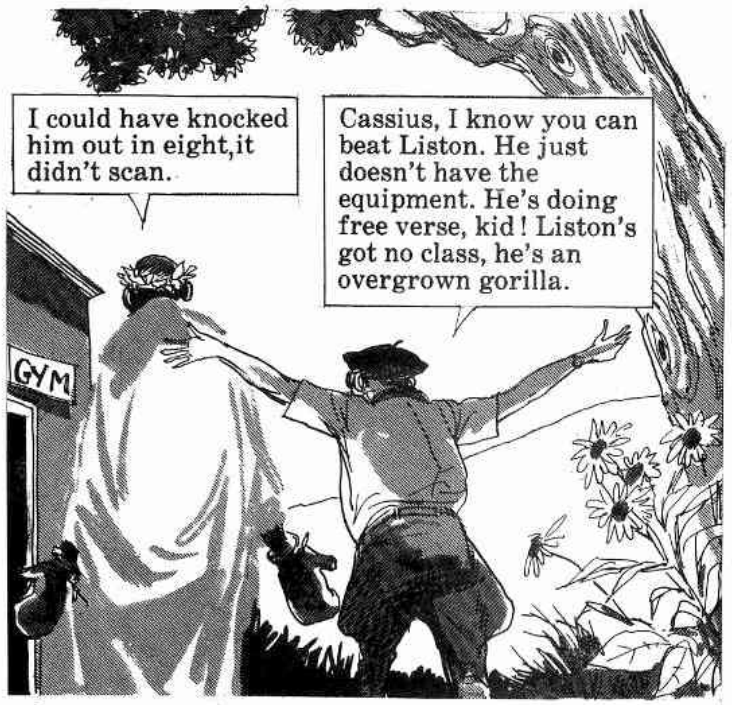
The boxing world has certainly added a lot of color with the advent of Sonny Liston and Cassius Clay. Liston has 14 ko's, but three of them are over cops. Sonny earned $560,000 for his fight with Patterson, but he only got $50,000 out of that. No, it is not true that Sonny took the money to a fence.

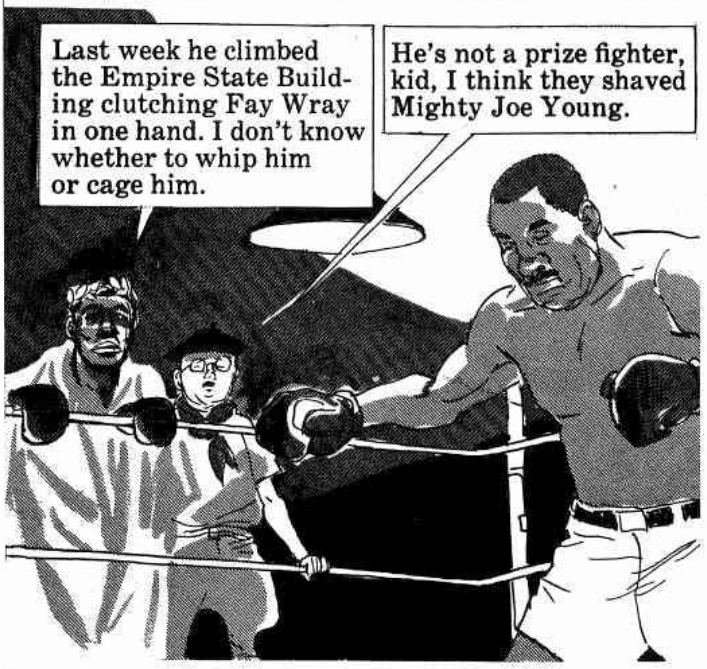
Nobody seems to know whether Heavyweight Cassius Clay is a young Joe Louis or a young Robert Frost . . . Now, we take you to Cassius Clay's training camp where Cassius is readying for his inevitable showdown with Champ Sonny Liston.

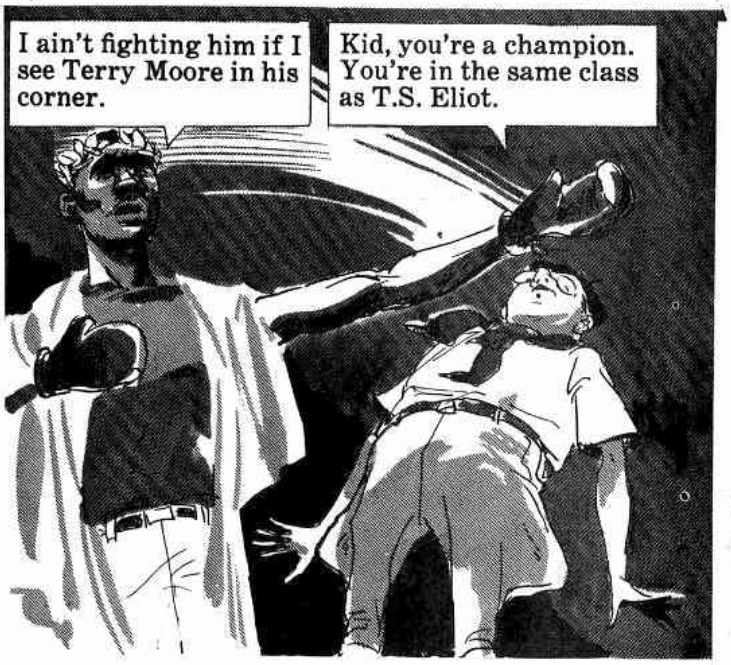


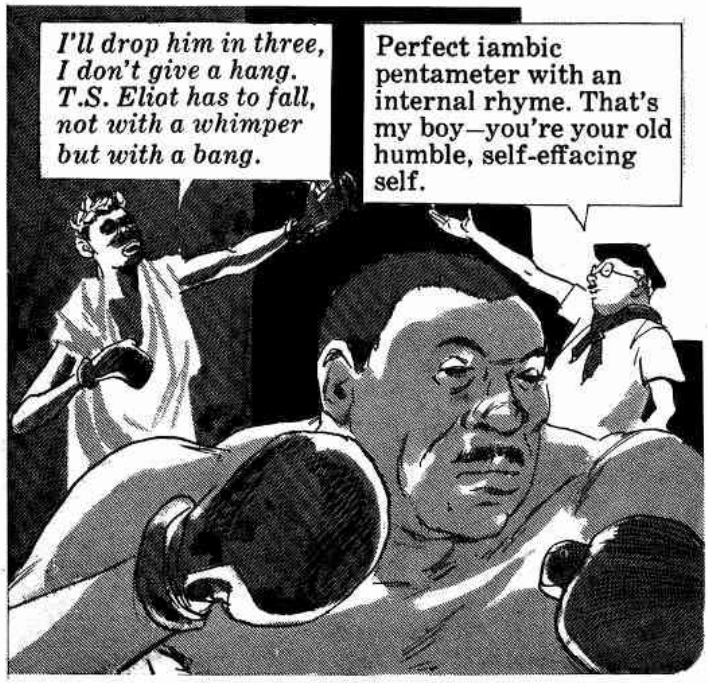



Who taught you:
Because he's fat and rolly-polly, I'm going to KO Zora Folley....
And for your fight with "Lumberjack" Jack Harris, who made you memorize:
Though at Lumberjack I'm not sore, This tree has got to fall in four.


I could have knocked him out in eight, it didn't scan.
Cassius, I know you can beat Liston. He just doesn't have the equipment. He's doing free verse, kid! Liston's got no class, he's an overgrown gorilla.
GYM

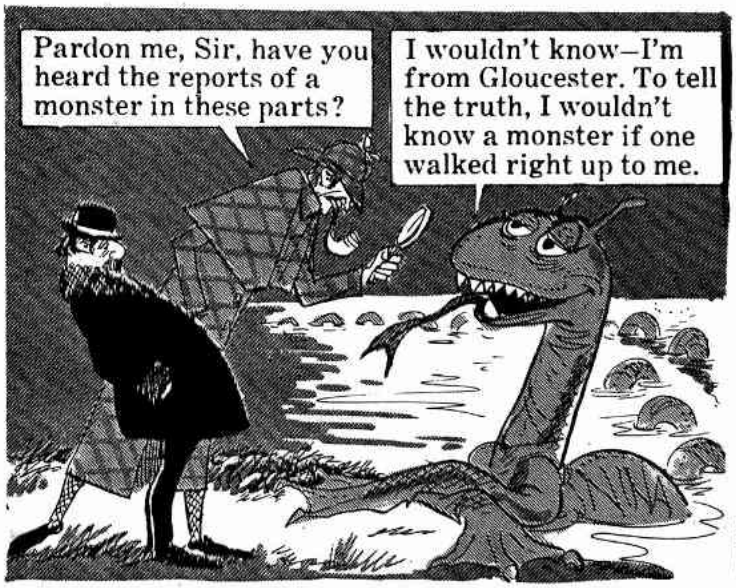

Last week he climbed the Empire State Building clutching Fay Wray in one hand. I don't know whether to whip him or cage him.
He's not a prize fighter, kid, I think they shaved Mighty Joe Young.

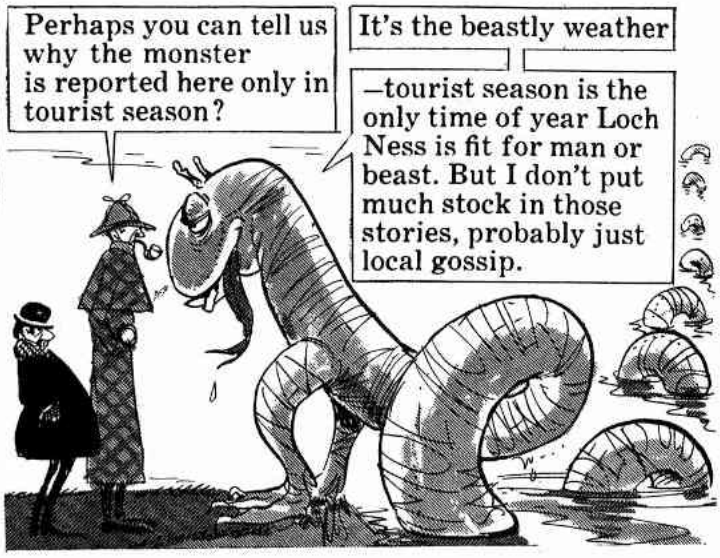

I ain't fighting him if I see Terry Moore in his corner.
Kid, you're a champion. You're in the same class as T.S. Eliot.


I'll drop him in three, I don't give a hang. T.S. Eliot has to fall, not with a whimper but with a bang.
Perfect iambic pentameter with an internal rhyme. That's my boy—you're your old humble, self-effacing self.

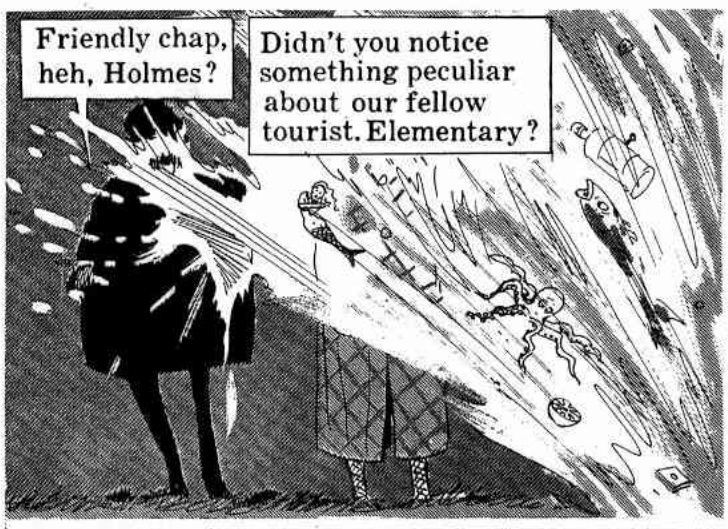
If Liston goes more than three, I'll hit Sonny Boy on his knee.
God Love ya, Cassius!

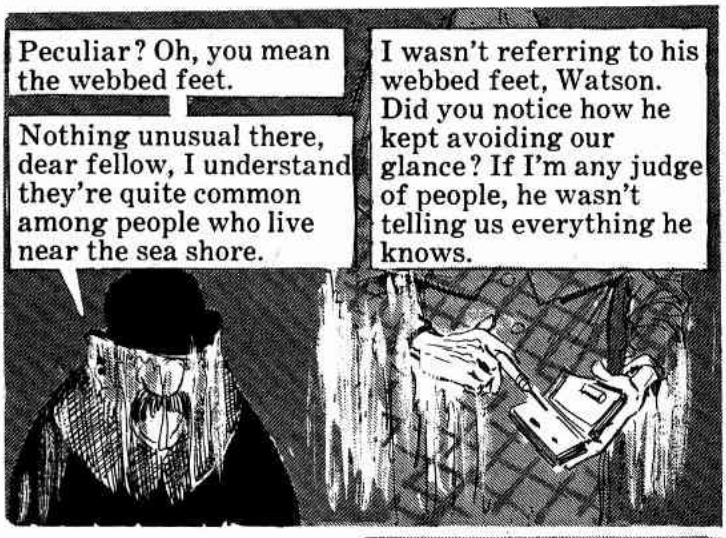
The people of Loch Ness, Scotland, report their monster is back. The monster is reported every year around the tourist season. Scotland Yard sent its two keenest detectives, Suburban Holmes and Elementary Watson, to investigate. Nothing escapes their eyes—cinders, dirt, dust, or bits of sand . . .

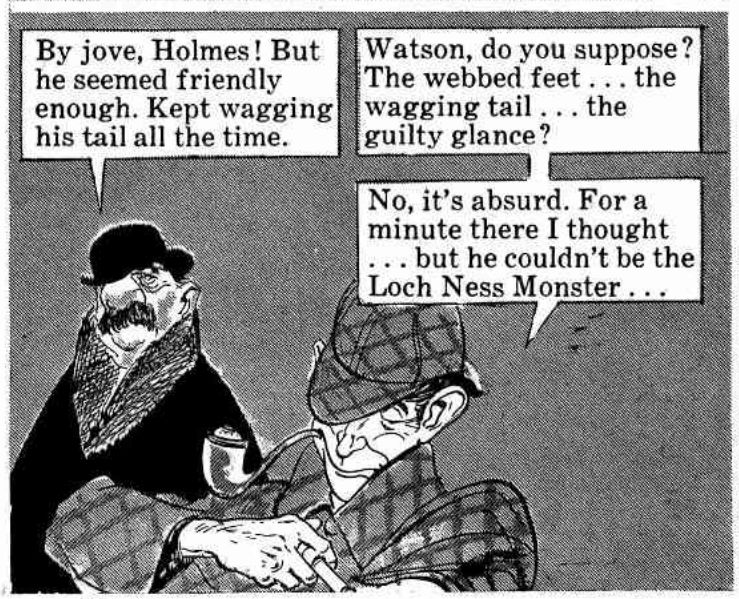


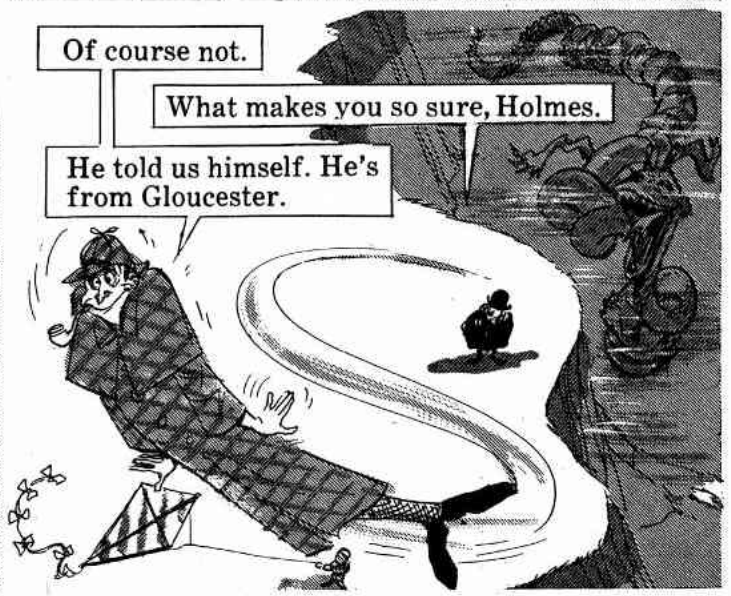


MONSTER EXITS BY DIVING INTO SEA









WIND UP DOLLS

We have printed the best of our wind-up dolls entries and they are still coming in. Here are some more of the later ones. Remember, SICK pays $2.00 and a credit line for every one we use. So, see if you can have one of your wind-up doll entries illustrated in the next issue of SICK . . .

WIND UP DOLL WINNERS

D. Severy
12018 Remington Dr.
Silver Springs, Md.

Dianne Donaldson
P.O. Box 727
Havana, Florida

April Green
154 Prospect Ave.
Buffalo, N.Y.

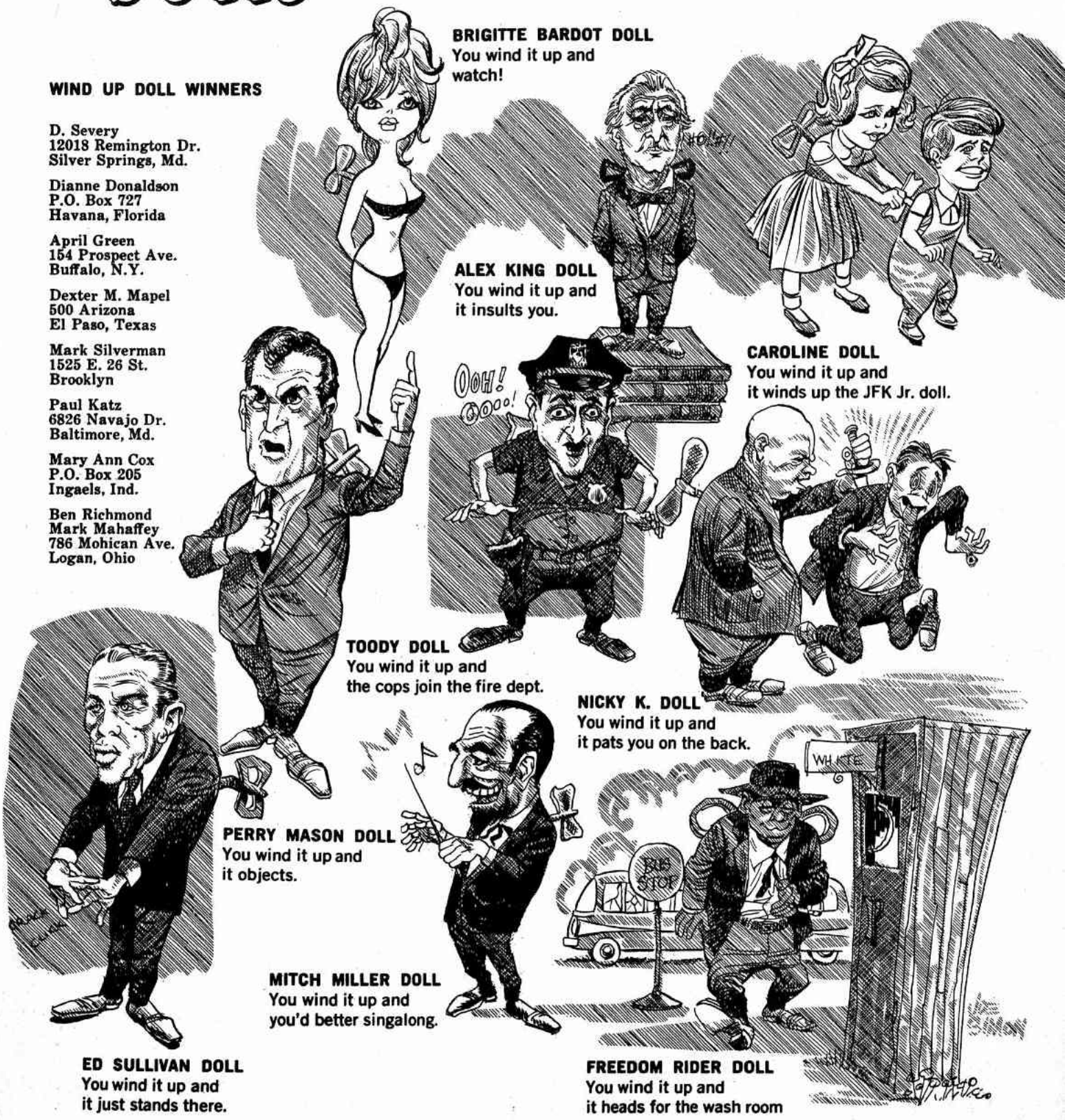
Dexter M. Mapel
500 Arizona
El Paso, Texas

Mark Silverman
1525 E. 26 St.
Brooklyn

Paul Katz
6826 Navajo Dr.
Baltimore, Md.

Mary Ann Cox
P.O. Box 205
Ingaels, Ind.

Ben Richmond
Mark Mahaffey
786 Mohican Ave.
Logan, Ohio



BRIGITTE BARDOT DOLL
You wind it up and watch!

ALEX KING DOLL
You wind it up and it insults you.

CAROLINE DOLL
You wind it up and it winds up the JFK Jr. doll.

TOODY DOLL
You wind it up and the cops join the fire dept.

NICKY K. DOLL
You wind it up and it pats you on the back.

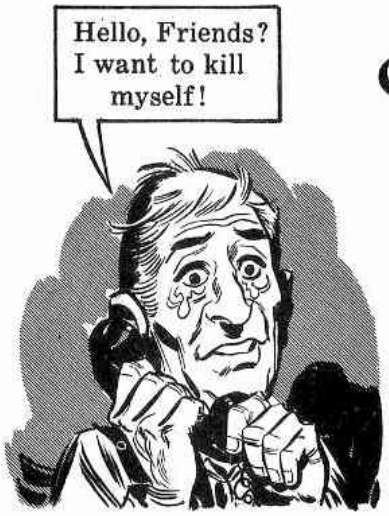
PERRY MASON DOLL
You wind it up and it objects.

MITCH MILLER DOLL
You wind it up and you'd better singalong.

ED SULLIVAN DOLL
You wind it up and it just stands there.

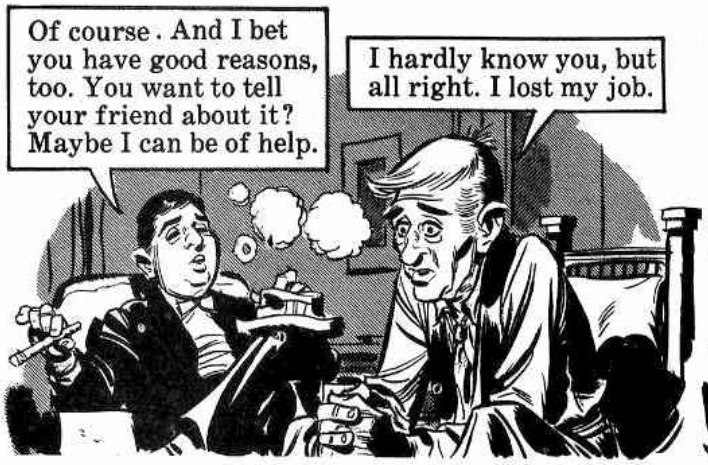
FREEDOM RIDER DOLL
You wind it up and it heads for the wash room

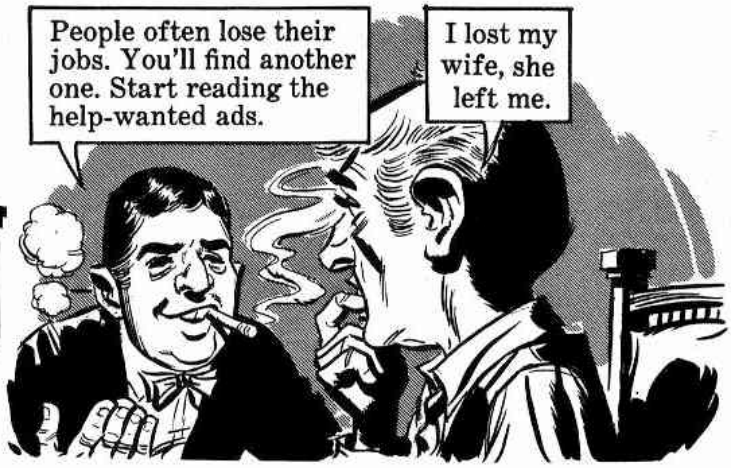
CALL A FRIEND

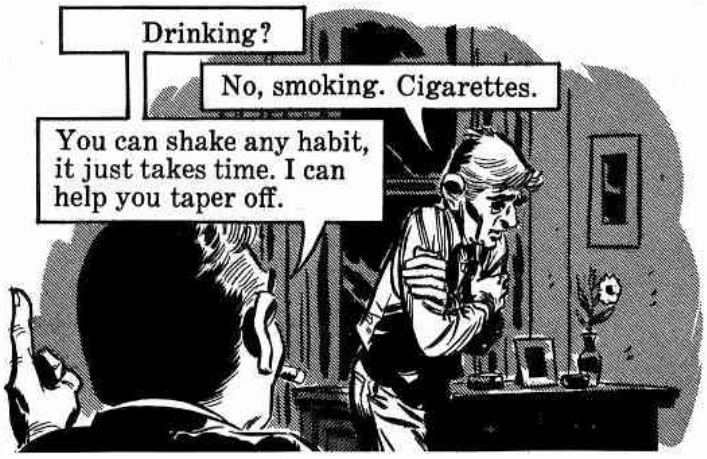


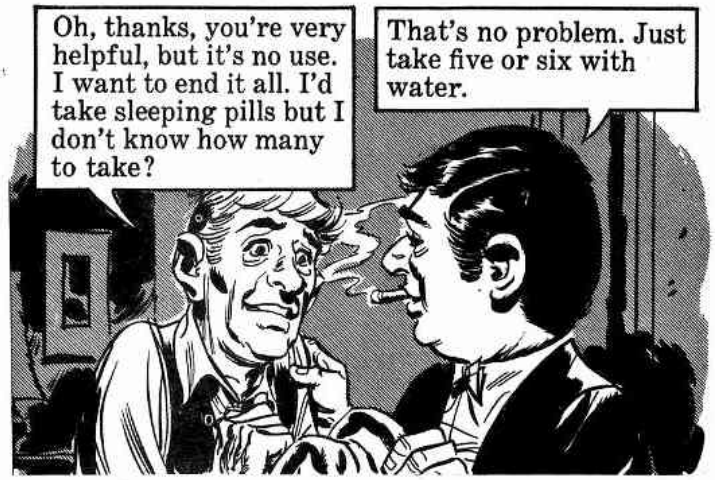
We once lived in a community apartment where everybody shared the kitchen. A distraught girl on the floor tried to kill herself by turning on the gas jets thereby taking nearly everyone on the floor with her. We told her it was all right to do away with herself, but asked her not to make it a group project.

In some cities there is a service called "FRIENDS" for people who want to commit suicide. You can call one of these friends and the person who answers your call for help tries to talk you out of your attempt. These people are always very helpful. Just watch:









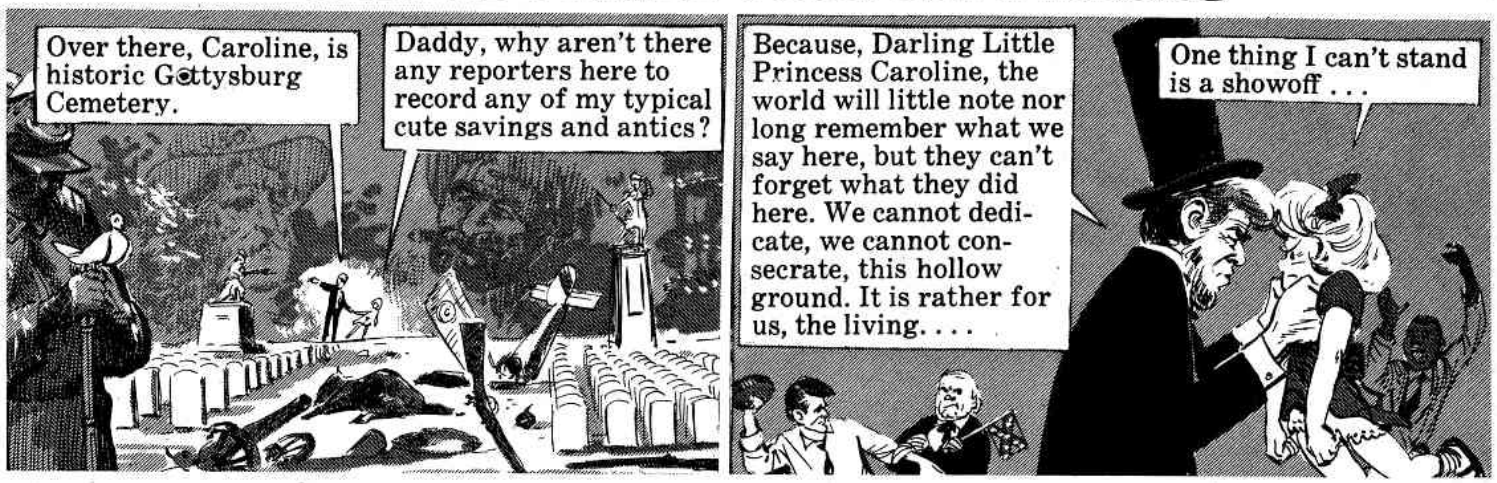
BO BELINSKY, LA ANGELS' PLAYBOY-PITCHER ANNOUNCES ENGAGEMENT TO MAMIE VAN DOREN

We can just imagine that tender scene, when the Great Bo proposed:

Art—Vic Martin

KEEPING UP WITH THE KENNEDYS

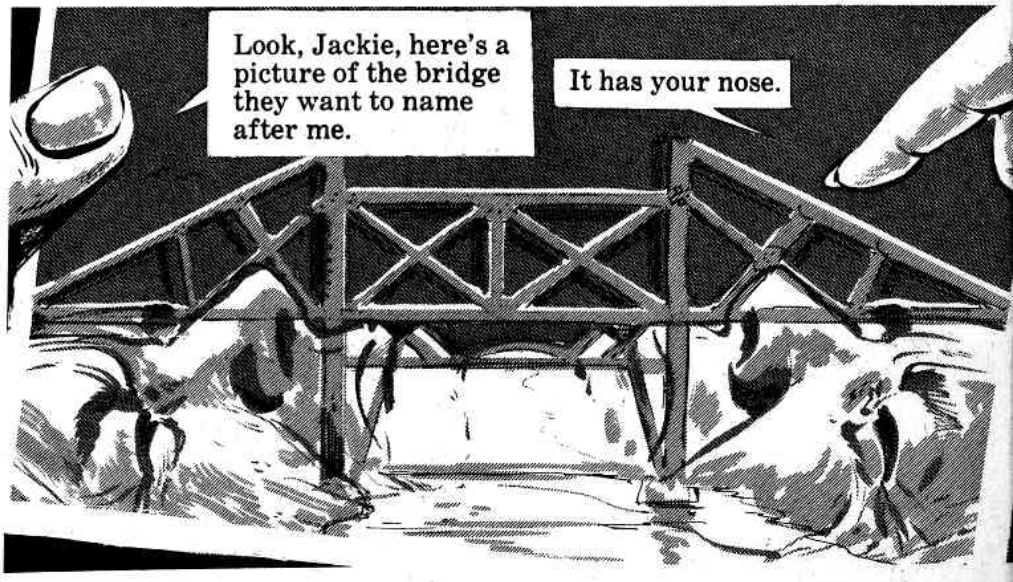
JFK AND FAMILY TOUR GETTYSBURG



KING HUSSAN OF MORROCCO VISITS WHITE HOUSE

Hope he didn't get greeted by Mrs. Jacqueline Kennedy. Ever since the TV tour, this is how she greets visitors to the White House.

BOSTON POLITICOES CONSIDERING BILL TO NAME BRIDGE AFTER JFK



Great Death Scenes

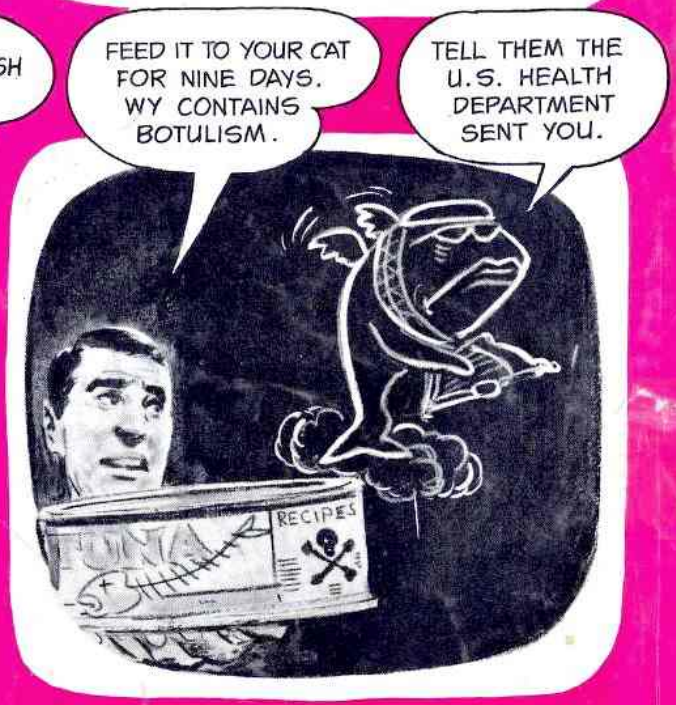
TUNAFISH COMMERCIAL

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, FARLEY?
I FEEL SICK, MY STOMACH IS KILLING ME.
CONTAMINATED AREA KEEP

HERE COMES THE TUNAFISH TALENT SCOUT.
WE WANT YOU, FARLEY.
RIP
RIP
RIP

BUT I'M SICK AND I'VE GOT AN ACID STOMACH. YOU CAN'T WANT ME.
YES, WE DO. ***ONLY THE CONTAMINATED TUNA IS BAD ENOUGH FOR WY TUNAFISH.***

GET WY TUNAFISH. LOOK FOR THE BLOATED CAN ON YOUR DEALER'S SHELF WITH THE SKELETON OF A TUNAFISH ON THE LABEL. SOLD AT A & P AND OTHER LEADING GROCERY STORES. WY TUNAFISH ISN'T WHITE OR FLAKEY. IT'S GREEN AND SWOLLEN. TASTE IT AND THEN CALL YOUR DOCTOR...
WY TUNA


FEED IT TO YOUR CAT FOR NINE DAYS. WY CONTAINS BOTULISM.
TELL THEM THE U.S. HEALTH DEPARTMENT SENT YOU.
RECIPES
TUNA